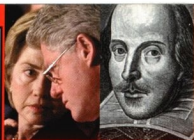


FEBRUARY 15, 1999 \$2.95



**The Clintons:
Their Future**

**Who Wrote
Shakespeare?**

TIME

THE COMMITTEE TO
SAVE
THE WORLD

The inside story
of how the
Three Marketeers
have prevented a
global economic
meltdown—so far

Rubin, Greenspan and Summers
at the U.S. Treasury last Wednesday



Where you want

To the new [msn.com](#) for all you need to do. ▾

To scan the day's [headlines](#). ▾

move on the hour's hottest [stocks](#). ▾

catch up with your e-mail buds on [MSN Hotmail™](#):-) ▾

[book](#) a red-eye to Tahiti or a bargain to Bemidji. ▾

comparison [shop](#) 80-inch TVs in time for the Tournament. ▾

[search](#) the whole wide Web for signs of the yeti. ▾

[Blue Book](#) your CRX, and trade up to an SUV. ▾

and knock down a weekend's worth of busy in 45 minutes. ▾

To a faster, easier way to get stuff done. ▾

The new msn.com. All you need to get stuff done. ☐

Microsoft

msn.com is available on the World Wide Web free of charge. Content time charges may apply. © 1999 Microsoft Corporation. All rights reserved. Microsoft, Internet, MSN and Where do you want to go today? are either registered trademarks or trademarks of Microsoft in the US and/or other countries. Other products and company names mentioned herein may be the trademarks of their respective owners.

to go today?

www.msn.com



Some features listed are optional.



Mercury Mountaineer. Imagine yourself in a Mercury

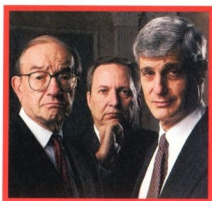


full-time All-Wheel Drive • leather seating surfaces • SecurILock™ passive
anti-theft system • running boards • 800 446-8888 • www.mercuryvehicles.com

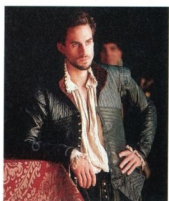
THE WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE



Planning Ahead: What will they do after the trial? (see NATION)



The Trinity: Will these men create the world financial system for the 21st century? (see COVER)



Shakespeare in Doubt: A nagging controversy heats up (see THE ARTS)

AMERICAN SCENE: Beetle, spare that tree!	6
CONTRIBUTORS	8
CALVIN TRILLIN on that certain air about the French	18
MILESTONES	21

NATION

THE CLINTONS: What Dreams May Come	22
After the trial, can Bill have a legacy he can live with? Will Hillary campaign for Gore—or for herself?	
Ken Starr: And now for his next trick	26
Public Eye: Margaret Carlson on (finally!) the real Monica	28
THE TRIAL: Exit Strategy	30
As House managers sweat, senators saunter toward censure,	

WORLD

JORDAN: The Legacy of Hussein	32
An untested Abdullah takes the reins of the kingdom	

BUSINESS

COVER: Three Men and a Crisis	34
Never fear, the Committee to Save the World is here. When financial panics threaten global meltdowns, the sops inevitably goes to Fed Chairman Alan Greenspan, Treasury Secretary Robert Rubin and his deputy Lawrence Summers. An inside look at how they get the job done	
TELECOMMUNICATIONS: Ma Bell's Bundle	44
AT&T wants to supply all your phone, net and cable services	
Star Wars: A Fold-out guide to the reshaped Web	46

SCIENCE AND SOCIETY

LAW: Free Cyberspeech?	52
Two landmark cases define its privileges and responsibilities	
EDUCATION: Times That Try Kids' Souls	56
As states roll out standardized tests, will students measure up?	
Grading Essays: Whatever happened to subjectivity?	57

CRIME: Policing the Pedophiles	58
Can a U.S. law stop them from preying overseas?	
FAMILY: Unhappily Ever After?	61
Couples who live together first may jeopardize their marriages	
Mister Mom: A court rules a dad can be primary caregiver	61
HEALTH: Treating Newborn AIDS on the Cheap	64
Despite ethical concerns, a new study shows it can work	
Drug Holiday: Could HIV cocktail breaks be beneficial?	64
NATURE: Ruckus in the Woods	66
Michael Dombeck cuts a new path for the Forest Service	
Missing Lynx: The wild cat makes a comeback	66
SPORT: Do We Still Love This Game?	68
Steve Lopez on the strike-delayed start of the basketball season	

THE ARTS

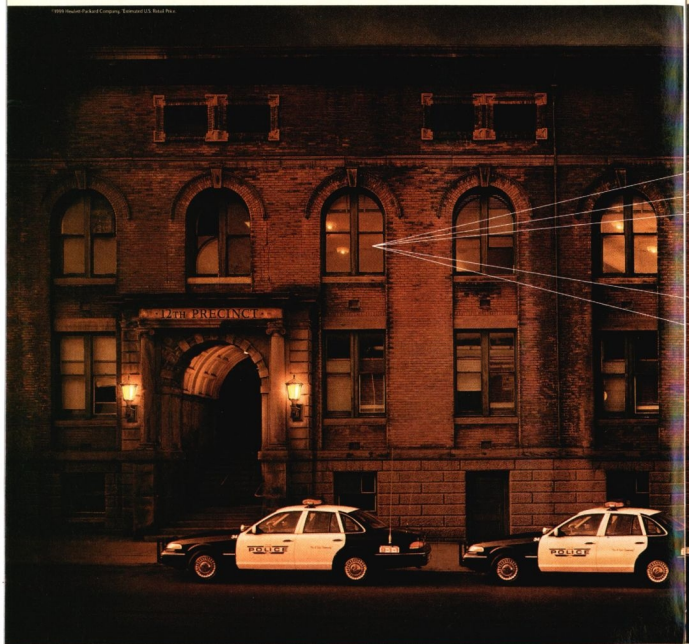
TELEVISION: Are we in the post-Ally McBeal era?	70
FASHION: The long and short of hair extensions	73
HISTORY: Shakespeare, they say, didn't write Shakespeare	74
SPECTATOR: Bruce Handy ogles the latest men's mags	76
THEATER: At 50, <i>Death of a Salesman</i> still packs a punch	77
BOOKS: Norman Podhoretz sounds off on some <i>Ex-Friends</i>	78
SHORT TAKES: Stephen King on TV; a Holocaust memoir	80
Q+A: Barry White reveals his longest dry spell	81

PERSONAL TIME

YOUR TECHNOLOGY: Anita Hamilton on Net dating	83
YOUR HEALTH: Christine Gorman on a new stroke drug	84
YOUR MONEY: James J. Cramer on brand-name investing	86
PEOPLE: Diane Sawyer's dinner; another political wrestler	89
ESSAY Roger Rosenblatt on Valentine's Day	90

COVER: Photograph for TIME by Michael O'Neill; Insets: The Clintons by Doug Mills—AP; Shakespeare by Martin Droeshout—Granger Collection

©1999 Hewlett-Packard Company. Reprinted with permission.



HP 2000C and HP 2500C start at \$799*.

HP. Better color, no matter what you're printing.

Achieving great looking color printouts is anything but elusive. Especially since we're providing people with a completely new way to print, courtesy of our new inkjet



office printers, the HP 2500C and 2000C. Both offer a redesigned cartridge system that uses four different ink cartridges. Result? Full-page graphics print at 4ppm. Operating costs drop sharply. And to ensure brilliant color, both printers feature our exclusive PhotoREt Color Layering technology. Visit www.hp.com/go/officecolor.

Wendy Cole/Chicago

Naked City: How an Alien Ate the Shade

Thanks to a pesky beetle, a Chicago neighborhood prepares to go leafless



After the trees are cut down, they are burned in order to kill off the beetle larvae

LESS THAN 24 HOURS BEFORE the whirring chain saws and chippers descended upon Kathleen Winebrenner's street in the leafy Ravenswood neighborhood of Chicago, the desperate homeowner was button-holing government officials, pleading for clemency. Her 30-year-old Norway maple did not deserve to die, she insisted. "I thought this can't be. Where's the Pope when you need him?" she said, staring forlornly at the sprawling branches framing her living-room window for the last time. "It had to be a mistake since it wasn't on the original list."

But there was no 11th-hour reprieve. Her tree was among the first of 470 maples, ashes, elms and horse chestnuts to be cut down, chipped up and burned in an effort to

stop the spread of a new and unwelcome Chinese import: the Asian long-horned beetle. It's the first infestation since the pest was originally identified in the U.S. in 1996, when 2,400 trees in Brooklyn and Amityville, N.Y., were lost. But the fast-moving critters could be anywhere. "It's quite possible that other places have them," says Joe McCarthy, Chicago's senior forester, "and just don't realize it yet."

There is nothing cute about the 2-in.-long black-and-white beetles. They pose no risk to humans, but their larvae, living just underneath the bark, deny a tree vital nutrients and essentially starve it to death. After finishing with one tree, adult beetles move on to the next, often flying hundreds of feet at a time. Getting rid of the trees is the

only way of eradicating the beetle. Since August officials in Chicago have been spraying infested trees with purple and green fluorescent paint, marking them for doom. In the hardest-hit parts of the 14-sq.-mi. quarantine area, covering about 5% of Chicago, 80% of the trees will vanish over the next several weeks.

Agriculture officials think the beetles originally landed in Chicago after stowing away in the wood packing material of shipments from China to an ironworks factory adjacent to the most infested area, referred to as ground zero. To prevent future infestations, the Agriculture Department has stepped up its inspections of

shipping crates from China and instituted new rules banning the use of untreated lumber shipped to the U.S.

It's too late, however, for Chicagoans surveying the devastation outside their front doors. Maria Conde, 33, and her brother Baltasar, 30, took a melancholy stroll through the neighborhood with their video camera the day before the saws arrived, eager to preserve on tape the neighborhood they have known for 25 years. "It will be a part of history," said Maria. "This is one way we can participate." In October, soon after residents learned of the planned annihilation, Lutheran pastor Karen Parsons hosted an art day at her church, which sits in the heart of the infested area. About 70 adults and children made sketches and paintings of the



Tiny terror: The Asian long-horned beetle wreaks havoc by essentially starving a tree

tree-lined neighborhood as a form of catharsis.

The pictures may be used in greeting cards to raise money for tree replanting in the spring—this time with varieties the beetle is not known to infest.

Nearby, Lucille Hermann, 76, who remembers vividly when the doomed maples were planted a few months after she and her family moved there in 1966, assumes it will be too sunny to sit on her front porch this summer without the protective shade of her 35-ft. tree. "I'll never see a full-grown tree on this street again," she lamented. "I'm too old." As for Winebrenner, she found it too painful to watch the final execution of her beloved maple. "It's an extremely big hurt," she said. Before the chain saws reached her house, she left for work. ■



Local tree huggers say a last goodbye to a doomed friend

"I'll never see a full-grown tree on this street again." —LUCILLE HERMANN, 76

SOME OF LIFE'S BEST MOMENTS COME FTD™



The FTD® Hearts and Hugs™ Bouquet

*I'd never forget
my hunny.
Love, I*



Valentine's Day is February 14. Stop by or call your local FTD Florist, dial 1-800-SEND-FTD or visit us at ftd.com.

Pooh

© Disney. Based on the "Winnie the Pooh" works. Copyright A.A. Milne and E.H. Shepard



SATISFACTION
GUARANTEED

COMING SOON



The environment will be one of the most important global issues in the coming decades.

Meet the Heroes for the Planet ... They'll be the Heroes of the 21st Century.

TIME Magazine is proud to present a series of special reports looking at current and upcoming environmental initiatives — and celebrating the individuals behind them.

Exclusive Advertiser

Ford Motor Company.

Heroes for the Planet also appears online at

time.com/heroes

CONTRIBUTORS



MARIO RUIZ FOR TIME

JOSHUA COOPER RAMO, EDITOR OF TIME'S WORLD SECTION, TAKES you inside the most powerful economic triangle in Washington in this week's cover story on the Committee to Save the World, a.k.a. Fed Chairman Alan Greenspan, Treasury Secretary Robert Rubin and Deputy Treasury Secretary Larry Summers. As volatility has upset foreign markets and economic models, the three men have forged a unique partnership to prevent the turmoil from engulfing the globe. "They are motivated by the prospect of confronting entirely unprecedented economic challenges," says Ramo. Reporting this tale proved a challenge too. Ramo followed Summers to Russia this summer as that country's economy unraveled. Greenspan stayed put, but until TIME's exclusive, he's been understandably reluctant to be interviewed, given the power his words exert on the markets.



MICHAEL O'NEILL



A.L. CURTIS

MICHAEL O'NEILL AND DIANA WALKER, TWO VETERAN photographers, together captured the telling pictures of Greenspan, Rubin and Summers that appear in this week's issue. O'Neill had only 25 minutes to shoot the cover image of the three, who had never before posed together. One of America's premier portraitists, O'Neill composes artistic yet journalistic images that convey a message quickly and clearly, as a cover must. Walker, a TIME photographer since 1979, has captured six White House News Photographer awards for pictures of the First Family. Her ability to gain a subject's trust allows her to capture truly unguarded moments that offer insight into a person's character.



URBANO DEL VALLE

ERIC POOLEY IS NOT UNFAMILIAR WITH THE WHIRLWIND OF POLITICS. As one of the magazine's senior political writers, he covered the White House in 1996, has reported on elections around the country and co-wrote our 1998 Man of the Year cover story on Ken Starr. But five weeks ago, he stepped into a firestorm when he became acting Nation editor as the impeachment of the President moved into the Senate. "It certainly hasn't been difficult coming up with story ideas," he says. "But events move so quickly that the story on Friday is vastly different from what we envisioned the previous Wednesday." Though his weekends are mostly shot, Pooley says his job is "enormous fun because you have great reporters at your disposal in Washington, New York City and all the other bureaus. As a kid, I played war games where you deployed forces on multiple fronts. Being Nation editor is a bit like that."



RUZ FOR TIME

GINIA BELLAFANTE JOINED TIME IN 1992 AND SINCE THEN HAS turned out the People page, served as our television critic and written last year's much discussed cover story on feminism. This week she returns to the TV beat to examine the phenomenon of hit television shows aimed primarily at female viewers. "These shows, whether or not they are smart or sophisticated, at least represent an effort to appeal to the rather large number of women who do not look as though they have been put together by a stylist," says Bellafante. The programs include the new hit series *Providence*, which has caught on despite mixed reviews and one of the worst time slots in prime-time television, and a trio of original programs on the Lifetime channel. Bellafante, who also edits our Short Takes section, says viewers should expect future programs to capitalize on this trend.



DEL VALLE

ED GABEL ADMITS TO THE OCCASIONAL BOUT OF STAGE FRIGHT. "Sometimes I have to make myself forget how many people will see my art, or I get distracted," says Gabel, who joined TIME a year ago after working for a newspaper in New Jersey. "It's an adjustment coming from a daily paper with a regional audience to a magazine with a global one." But last week Gabel, who designs three-dimensional illustrations for TIME, faced a different challenge. At mid-week, he was called upon to create a special foldout graphic on Internet companies, even as cyberdeals and rumors of cyberdeals were in the air, requiring constant revisions in the way the illustration was conceived. "I was forced to condense five days' worth of work into two," he says. *Er, you mean asked, Ed, not forced, right?* "Well ... I pretty much stayed at my desk from Thursday morning until Friday night." But as you'll see, the results (page 46) show no hint of fatigue.

LETTERS



Too Much Homework!

“The grownups who think homework is good for kids are the same ones who think lima beans and Brussels sprouts are great.”

LAUREN ARNOLD
Mountain View, Calif.

AT FIRST I THOUGHT THE COVER STORY ON the amount of homework youngsters have was a joke [EDUCATION, Jan. 25], but I realized it was sad but true. Many private and parochial schools assign three hours of homework a night. Now I see that some public school students are whining about three hours of homework a week! How do they ever hope to compete for entrance to colleges and universities? Let's quit dumbing down America and face the reality that one has to work, and work hard, to achieve the things that are truly meaningful.

GWEN GANGER
Los Angeles

MY HUSBAND AND I HAVE NOTED HOW different our children's afterschool time is from ours. In the good old days, when it was either watch another *I Love Lucy* rerun or do your homework, studying didn't look so bad. Today the competition for my children's attention is almost unending. With choices ranging from sports and music lessons to computers and, yes, the ever present *I Love Lucy* reruns, my children would disappoint me if they were eager to do their homework every day. But by keeping it all in perspective, I am optimistic that we shall make it, at least until middle school!

LISA NEWMARK
New Albany, Ohio

IS AN AVERAGE OF 19 MINUTES A DAY spent on homework too much for grade-school children? Compared to what? The amount of time they spend in front of the TV or playing video games?

DAVID HOUSEWRIGHT
Roseville, Minn.

CHILDREN MUST BE TAUGHT AT A YOUNG age how to manage large amounts of homework. Hard work is what made Benjamin Franklin and Thomas Edison what they were. Edison coined the saying "Genius is 1% inspiration, 99% perspiration." I myself, a high school stu-

dent, must strive for good grades and often spend evenings doing projects and writing reports. Yet when I'm done, I feel good about myself. People who work hard can do great things.

ANNA COLMES
San Jose, Calif.

WHATEVER GOOD THAT MIGHT BE accomplished by giving large amounts of homework is undermined by the devastating toll it takes on students' attitudes toward learning. It causes resentment, distaste, guilt, fatigue, disinterest and apathy toward all things academic. I'm afraid the long-term effect on students' morale and joy of learning may do more harm than good.

ROBERT W. FISHER
Cleveland, Tenn.

BOY, WAS I ABLE TO RELATE TO YOUR STORY about too much homework! Both of my children are in elementary school, and every school day from 6:30 to 9:30 p.m. they are busy doing homework. Television viewing does not fit into our schedule at all. But I felt a little less overwhelmed after reading your report that this is going on all over the country.

NANCY POOLE
Wolcott, Conn.

I HAVE THREE KIDS, AGES 9, 8 AND 5, AND all of them—even the one in kindergarten—have homework. The excessive amounts that I have to oversee kill creative thinking and foster a real dislike of learning. The grownups who think homework is good for kids are the same ones who think lima beans and Brussels sprouts are great. It breaks my heart that dinner at my house is usually macaroni and cheese and a pall of gloom.

LAUREN ARNOLD
Mountain View, Calif.

THE INDEPENDENT FELINE SAYS, "LOVE me, feed me, and leave me alone." Our children want the same privilege occa-



Only MasterCard Makes Getting Free Airline Tickets Easier Than Ever



1. Pick a destination.



2. Pay with your MasterCard.®



3. Get a free companion ticket.



Exclusives™



A Vacations Buy one qualifying Economy, Business or First Class air ticket in conjunction with a qualifying AAV land package to Europe and receive a companion ticket.....**FREE**

Travel from January 10, 1999 - March 31, 1999.
Call 1-800-321-2121. Refer to code FMC201.



RenoAir Buy one round-trip ticket for \$99 or greater and receive a companion ticket.....**FREE**

Change is in the air™
Travel from January 1, 1999 - June 15, 1999.
Call 1-800-RENOAIR. Refer to code FVMC99.



Getaway Purchase a TWA Getaway package to Florida, Mexico or Puerto Rico and receive a certificate for a companion ticket for future travel on TWA.....**FREE**

Travel from January 15, 1999 - May 31, 1999.
Call 1-800-325-4815. Refer to code #62199 to preregister for this offer. Call 1-800 GETAWAY to purchase your travel package.



African Travel, Inc. Southern Highlights: Buy one land/air package at the single rate and receive another land/air package.....**FREE**

Travel from January 14, 1999 - June 3, 1999.
Call 1-800-782-7802. Refer to code #MCSH.



Hawaiian Airlines Buy one First Class ticket and receive a First Class companion ticket.....**FREE**

Travel from January 1, 1999 - December 15, 1999. Purchase from January 1, 1999 - June 13, 1999.
Call 1-800-367-5320. Refer to code #P98120.



AIR NEW ZEALAND Buy one land/air package to WELCOME ABOARD REALL! Australia and get another land/air package.....**FREE**

Travel from February 1, 1999 - June 30, 1999.
Call toll free 1-888-781-5170. Refer to code #MCCX.

Call your travel agent today for more information. Conditions and restrictions apply.

"We knew the storm was coming before the Park Rangers did"

All Hazards Weather Radio provides continual weather and emergency monitoring and has a variety of helpful features.

On a recent camping trip, a friend of mine brought along a portable radio he'd received as a gift. Supposedly, it would pick up weather information and broadcasts from the U.S. Emergency Alert System. He brought it along for fun...little did we know how lucky we would be to have it. After we had set out into the woods, a storm system moved into the area, bringing with it a possibility for severe tornadoes. When the red Alert light came on and the loud warning tone sounded, we looked at each other, shrugged and decided to return to the Park Ranger's cabin. Later that night, tornadoes hit the area in which we'd planned to camp. Who knows what would have happened if we hadn't been warned, but one thing is for sure—now I don't go anywhere without my All Hazards Weather Radio.

Lifesaving information. Until now, there has been no single source for immediate, comprehensive weather and emergency information, available to the public, in advance of TV and radio bulletins. Oregon Scientific, a leader in personal electronics, has created a special radio that is ideal for traveling, as well as for campers, hikers and everyone who needs to be prepared for weather emergencies in the great outdoors. It monitors the U.S. Emergency Alert System and automatically seeks all seven frequencies used by the NOAA (National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration) Weather Radio system. This network broadcasts 24-hour weather forecasts, weather-related travel conditions and warnings about imminent severe weather conditions.

Automatic alert. In the event of special warning broadcasts, the radio's innovative alert system automatically activates a loud tone and a flashing red LED indicator. If the radio is in silent standby mode, it even turns on the speaker. Emergency bulletins might include alerts for tornadoes, hurricanes,

earthquakes, ice and snow storms, thunderstorms and other severe weather. Bulletins also cover toxic chemical incidents, oil spills, radiation conditions, hazardous explosions and fires and other emergencies that require immediate public notification. Messages dealing with the aftermath of disasters, such as recovery and relief efforts, will also be broadcast.

Important features.

The radio incorporates a variety of special features geared to outdoor use. These include a built-in analog compass, ambient temperature display and an audible/visual Freeze Warning Alert. The digital display incorporates a clock with alarm and snooze controls. A switch lets you turn the speaker to ON or MUTE, or you can set the unit to stand-by mode. The unit's water-



"Special emphasis will be placed on getting these radios installed in every home, just like a smoke detector, and in all schools, hospitals and other public gathering places. It'll give people the kind of information they need to safeguard themselves and their homes during a disaster."

—Vice President Al Gore, speaking in support of the new Emergency Alert/NOAA Weather Radio system.

hunters, hikers, skiers, golfers and any other outdoor enthusiasts can benefit from this amazing new technology.

Try it risk-free. The All Hazards Weather Radio can make any outdoor activity safer and more enjoyable. It comes with a one-year manufacturer's limited warranty and Conrad's exclusive risk-free home trial. If for any reason you are not satisfied, simply return it within 90 days for a full "No Questions Asked" refund.

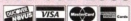
Portable All Hazards Weather Radio

..... \$79.95 \$9.95 S&H

Please mention promotional code 4055-15205.

For fastest service, call toll-free 24 hours a day

800-992-2966



To order by mail, send check or money order for the total amount including \$6.91. To charge it to your credit card, enclose your account number and expiration date.

Virginia residents only—please include 4.5% sales tax.

Visit our website at
Conrad5.com

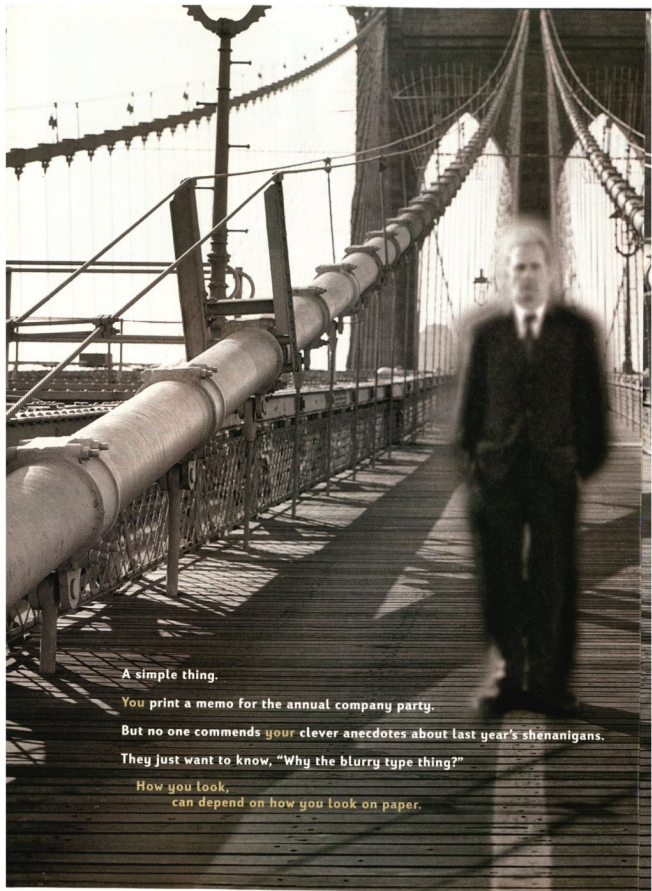
GI **comrad industries**
2920 Waterford Lake Dr., Suite 102
Middleton, Virginia 22112

UPDATES AROUND THE CLOCK

- NOAA Weather Radio Network
- U.S. Emergency Alert System
- Federal Emergency Management Agency (FEMA)



and fires and other emergencies that require immediate public notification. Messages dealing with the aftermath of disasters, such as recovery and relief efforts, will also be broadcast.



A simple thing.

You print a memo for the annual company party.

But no one commends your clever anecdotes about last year's shenanigans.

They just want to know, "Why the blurry type thing?"

How you look,
can depend on how you look on paper.



The new HP LaserJet UltraPrecise toner cartridges.

If you're not using HP toner, you're not getting HP printing.

Sharp text, sharp visuals and a sharp presentation can all be affected by using the wrong toner. Because it's the toner cartridge that's responsible for about 70% of the printer's imaging system. And only HP cartridges are specifically designed to work with your HP printer.

A patented magnetic seal, finer particles and HP standards provide the highest quality output you can get. And yeah, there's always that reliability thing.

Visit us at www.hp.com/go/ljsupplies

 **HEWLETT®
PACKARD**
Expanding Possibilities



Self-sufficiency. Home ownership. These are two keys to making neighborhoods stronger and safer. That's why, with the help of community investors, we're encouraging more families to save for their first home. At the same time, we are preparing them for the responsibilities of home ownership. And within a few years, more families are supporting themselves. And more neighborhoods are revitalized. To learn more about how our United Way works, **simply dial 211.**



the chances of other U.S. cities to be host to future Games. Has gift giving become so taboo that we are willing to damage the single most recognized event that brings the whole world together? Let Salt Lake have its Games, and worry about wrongdoing afterward.

LOUIS J. GIOIA
Franklin Square, N.Y.

SO OLYMPIC OFFICIALS TAKE BRIBES; they are only human. In spite of the corruption, the Games are successful, and the polls show they are popular with the American people. Isn't it time to stop this time-consuming witch hunt and let the officials get on with the job of running the country—er, Games?

CLIFF D. SMITH
Saskatoon, Sask.

Fast Company

LETTER WRITER JIM ABSHIRE HAD SOME suggestions about ways we could save time and enjoy life more [LETTERS, Jan. 25]. Herewith are a few more ideas: Record an all-purpose message for your phone-answering machine ("My cold is much better. Sally made first string on the soccer team. Our divorce will be final in March"). Stop entertaining. Put an OPEN/CLOSED sign on your front door.

TIME'S EXTENDED FAMILY



Don't miss this hourlong newsmagazine show. On CNN Sundays and Mondays at 10 p.m. (E.T.).



Who should be chosen as TIME's Person of the Century? Tell us your choice at time.com



TIME's news and analysis at time.com, plus live interviews at chat.yahoo.com/time



Top tech news, features and our bargain hunters' Deal of the Day at timedigital.com



For the best online coverage of the U.S. scene, check out TIME and CNN's AllPolitics.com



The new spring edition of TIME and The Princeton Review's *The Best College* for You offers nifty tips on how to find, apply to and pay for the school that best meets your needs. To order, call (800) 843-TIME.

A Grand Hotel In The French Quarter.



Hans Wandfluh, Swiss General Manager at the four-star Royal Sonesta Hotel, has an uncanny ability to anticipate the needs of his guests. Just one of the reasons this celebrated French Quarter hotel has become a New Orleans favorite for business or pleasure. Exciting vacation packages available.



Royal Sonesta Hotel New Orleans

Call your travel agent, 1-800-SONESTA or (504) 586-0300.

A spyglass in the great naval tradition...

Adm. Nelson's Telescope (with table tripod) just \$59⁹⁵*

*But read this ad for an even better deal!

When Horatio Nelson fought the battle of Trafalgar, he used a telescope just like this to monitor the movements of the French-Spanish fleet. Our manufacturer has created a faithful replica of this famous scope. *Admiral Nelson's Telescope* measures about five inches in its "collapsed" position. When you extend the four sections to full length, the scope will be thirteen inches long and focused to infinity with needle sharpness. Everything will appear twenty-five times larger than it would to the naked eye. Compare that to standard binoculars which give you only 6x or 8x magnification.

The most amazing thing about *Admiral Nelson's Telescope* may well be its price. We are the exclusive importers of this outstanding optical instrument and are able therefore to bring it to you for just \$59.95. But we have an even better deal: Buy two for \$119.90 and we'll send you a third one, with our compliments—absolutely FREE! If you have ever wanted to own a fine telescope, but found prices a little steep, *Admiral Nelson's Telescope* should be your choice. You'll get many years of good use and enjoyment from it.

You may order by toll-free phone, by mail, or by fax and pay by check or Visa/MasterCard. Please give order number #1060E444. Add \$4.95 standard shipping/insurance charge for one, \$9.90 for three (plus sales tax for California delivery). You have 30-day refund and one-year warranty. We do not refund postage. For customer service or wholesale information, please call (415) 643-2810.

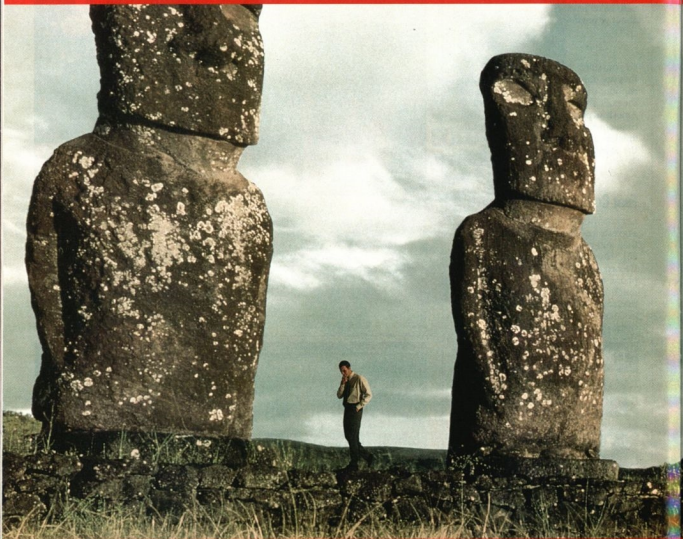
The optics of *Admiral Nelson's Telescope* are "25x30" which means 25x magnification and the great light-gathering capacity of a 30mm objective lens. *Admiral Nelson's Telescope* was made of brass. This replica is heavily chrome-plated for extra beauty and protection. The scope comes with a belt-looped vinyl carrying case. For permanent mounting the scope comes with an extendable table-tripod.

since 1967
haverhills®

2360 Third St., San Francisco, CA 94107

Order by toll-free phone: (800) 797-7367 or by fax: (415) 643-2818

Node?



We're willing to bet you don't think of yourself that way.

Probably you don't think of anyone at your company as a node either. They're users. People. Individuals.

Your network should recognize individuals too. And it can, right now, with Novell Directory Services® (NDS™).

With NDS software, everyone on your network has a unique profile.

They can access the network online to get all the necessary business tools even when they're away from the office. With one password, the network identifies which files and applications they may use, while restricting access to secure or sensitive documents.

NDS-enabled applications monitor the system to correct problems like Y2K before they turn into downtime. NDS is designed to work on a variety of platforms like NetWare®, NT and UNIX®, because different people and departments have different needs.

You need a network of people, not nodes. You need a networking specialist. You need Novell.

www.novell.com/node or 1-800-509-1800



Novell®

open/net/works

© 1997 Novell, Inc. All rights reserved. Novell, NetWare, and NetWare Client are registered trademarks of Novell, Inc. in the United States and other countries. NDS is a registered trademark of Novell Corporation. All other names and other marks are trademarks of their respective owners.

•TOOLS FOR LIVING•

Out Damn Plaque

**SONIPICK – HELPS PREVENT
GUM DISEASE ONCE AND FOR ALL!**

Hate to floss? It's awkward. And automatic flossers? They're cumbersome, cost a bundle and only do half the job – removing plaque from between the teeth. Introducing *SoniPick*™ – the advanced flossing device powered by sonic frequency vibrations that does the job quickly, gently and thoroughly. *SoniPick* removes plaque from between teeth and deep from within the facial and lingual pockets where the bacteria that cause gingivitis and gum disease hide and

flourish. The patented *SoniPick* uses a single tuft of multiple cleaning filaments (about 25) vibrating orbitally at an astounding 18,000 strokes per minute. The cleaning tuft slips easily inbetween even those really tight spots between teeth and gently into gum pockets, where it fans out and whisks plaque away. *No other flossing method can do this!* Includes three sets of sized cleaning tips – thin, medium and thick – for thorough cleaning between teeth and all gum surfaces. Also ideal for cleaning braces, bridges and dental implants. And the best news of all – *it's yours for just a fraction of the cost of those other automatic flossers!* Order yours today! **\$34.95 (\$6.95) #9160.**

Includes: 30 cleaning tips, stand and AA battery. Replacement Cleaning tips (30) **\$12.95 (\$2.95) #9170.**



Cleans Deep Into
Gum Pockets



Removes Plaque
Between Teeth

ORDER TOLL-FREE 24 HOURS A DAY

800-644-8100 Extension
TIMEB631

TO ORDER BY MAIL:
Send check or money order
(be sure to include S & H)
or credit card number and
expiration date to:



Tools For Living®
Dept. TIMEB631
P.O. Box 452
Louisiana, MO 63353

Declare your home book- and magazine-free—you can listen to audiocassettes while you drive even faster.

BYRON BABCOCK
Virginia Beach

No Apocalyptic Notions

THE ARTICLE "THE END OF THE WORLD AS We Know It?" [Y2K, Jan. 18] referred to Reconstructionism, "a splinter of post-millennialism" founded by Rousas John Rushdoony, by saying it "holds that before Christ will return to earth, society must collapse and then be rebuilt along more godly lines." This is incorrect. Rushdoony is the founder and chairman of the board of the Chalcedon foundation, the parent organization of Reconstructionism. While we embrace post-millennialism, including confidence that society will be rebuilt along more godly lines, we by no means believe it must be preceded by social "collapse." The gradualism of post-millennialism forbids such an apocalyptic twist.

ANDREW SANDLIN
Executive Director
Chalcedon
Vallecito, Calif.

Corrections

DUE TO A TYPOGRAPHICAL ERROR, THE names of two genes that dramatically increase the risk of breast cancer were misspelled in our story on radical breast surgery [PERSONAL TIME: YOUR HEALTH, Jan. 25]. The correct names of the genes are BRCA1 and BRCA2.

Our report on real-life Civil Action lawyer Jan Schlachtmann [ENVIRONMENT, Jan. 18] mentioned the environmental group STAR, saying the organization's full name was Standing for Truth About Litigation. The correct name is Standing for Truth About Radiation.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR should be addressed to TIME Magazine Letters, Time & Life Building, Rockefeller Center, New York, N.Y. 10030. Our fax number is (212) 512-6949. Correspondence should include the writer's full name, address and home telephone, and may be edited for purposes of clarity or space.

Our E-mail address is Letters@time.com

SUBSCRIPTIONS AND BACK ISSUES

For subscription queries or to order back issues, call TIME Customer Service at 1-800-843-TIME.

REPRINTS AND PERMISSIONS

For custom reprints (minimum order 1,000), please call 212-512-1779 or E-mail reprints@time.com. To request permission to make photocopies, call 1-800-311-TIME and request document 1000. A form will be faxed to you automatically.

TIME

The World's Most Interesting Magazine

NOTEBOOK

VERBATIM

"All I can say is that I found her heartbreakingly young."

SENATOR SUSAN COLLINS,
Republican, on Monica Lewinsky's taped deposition

"God almighty, take the vote and get it over with!"

RICHARD DOUGLAS LLAMAS,
spectator, shouting during the impeachment trial

"One of the local funeral directors even called me up to offer a special group rate."

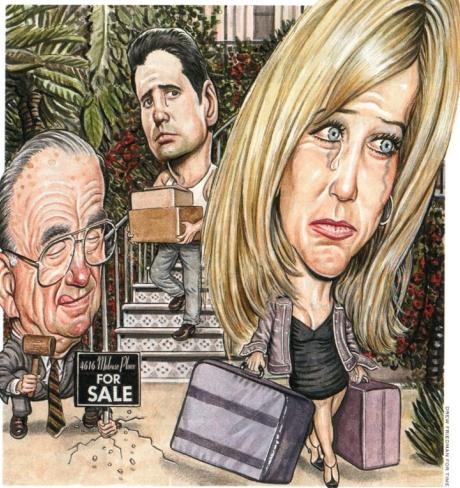
J. MICHAEL O'CONNELL,
Mayor, Saratoga Springs, N.Y., one of 350 municipal employees to receive a W-2 tax form listing him as dead

"See what happens when you let men into the Cabinet?"

MADELEINE ALBRIGHT,
Secretary of State, about two male colleagues who were discussing clothes shopping

"She is totally her father, a real authoritarian."

SUHA ARAFAT,
Yasser Arafat's wife, on Zahwa, their 3-year-old daughter



MUST SELL, LAST SEASON Apt bldg, all mod convs, many brs, beaut but weird frmr residents. A perfect fixer-upper. First to see will buy. Call R. Murdoch.
PLUS Position Wanted: Blond, also a fixer-upper. Call 1-800-HEATHER

Sources: Collins, USA Today; Llamas, O'Connell, AP; Albright, Washington Post; Arafat, New York Times

WINNERS & LOSERS



MONICA
Lewinsky is likable, loyal and forgiving. And Victoria's Secret show makes thong mainstream

NEWT GINGRICH
IRS says foundation that gave him money was clean; message to Ken Starr: quitters win

MUHAMMAD ALI
Building a tolerance museum; first boxer on Wheaties. Michael who?

BARBIE
Turning 40, sales drop, gets a butterfly tatt. Next: Ken gets a Porsche and dates a 23-year-old

DIANE SAWYER
After secretly taping workers eating bad food, offers to "drown ... in vat of chili." That's good TV

PBS
Ordered to pay \$47 mil to one of the Monkees. Here we come superspeed pledge drive!





RUSSIA

Moscow Tries to Pluck A Thorn in Its Side

WHEN **YEVGENI PRIMAKOV** BECAME PRIME Minister last September, he told a confidant that he would like to see **BORIS BEREZOVSKY** behind bars or permanently

residing in another country. Berezovsky, one of the most influential and feared figures in the world of Russian business and politics, ignored the warnings. Now he is discovering how dangerous Primakov can be. A series of police raids, news leaks and crackdowns on major corporations owned or controlled by Berezovsky has left him fighting for his political life—and possibly his freedom. Press

reports, leaked by the Federal Security Service, TIME was told, accuse Berezovsky of bugging the Yeltsin family's communications. Government sources hint that Berezovsky, who until now has appeared untouchable, might fall victim to Primakov's new anticorruption campaign. —By Paul Quinn-Judge/Moscow



Berezovsky



Primakov

MILITARY SPENDING

Bosnia Stop and Shop

AS THE PENTAGON WEIGHED DEPLOYING several thousand ground troops to Kosovo, an event in nearby Bosnia last week highlighted just how wrong the Clinton Administration was when in 1995 it assured Congress that troops would not stay there long. The Pentagon opened what's basically a Wal-Mart PX at Task Force Eagle, the central base for G.I.s deployed in Bosnia. The 10,000-sq.-ft. facility is good for the morale of the troops, who are restricted to the post for most of their time in Bosnia. The store features souvenir mugs, Beanie Babies,



U.S. troops in Bosnia

T-shirts, electronics, CDs—its best-selling item—and video rentals. Because the troops at Eagle Base are often clad in their "battle rattle"—helmets, flak jackets and other gear—the new store boasts 8-ft.-wide aisles so soldiers turning around don't find themselves staring down the barrel of a colleague's M-16. The U.S. has set no deadline for the 6,900 U.S. troops in Bosnia to come home, although their numbers continue to decline from a peak of 20,000. "I believe we are going to need a permanent presence of international troops," says Milorad Dodik, the leader of the Bosnia Serbs. Well, at least they'll be able to get clean underwear. —By Mark Thompson/Washington

VIDEO

Kids Today! Think They Can Take On an Empire

HERE'S THE MOVIE PITCH: A PRINCETON professor and two twentysomethings take less than five minutes to outsmart the world's largest software firm. Actually, that's no movie. Late last month government expert **ED**

FELTEN sat down on a sofa in the Justice Department "war room" with two grads from his computer-science program—**PETER CREATH**, 23, and **CHRISTIAN**



Felten

HICKS, 24—and stuck a tape in the VCR. Up came Microsoft's demonstration of how Felten's program to remove Internet Explorer made Windows run slower, important evidence for the defense in the ongoing antitrust suit. Almost immediately, all three were off the couch. Simultaneously, Hicks remembers, they'd spotted that the title bar was wrong, that the computer in that screenshot hadn't been "Feltenized." Upshot: Microsoft's most embarrassing week yet at the federal courthouse, as a company of 29,000 employees scrambled to produce a video that wasn't misleadingly edited. Hicks and Creath, who also have a software firm, Elysium Digital (employees: four), simply went back to New Jersey. —By Chris Taylor/New York

THE DRAWING BOARD



Not only was there no prevarication, I was impeccably qualified for the relevant position at Revlon.

WWW.BALL.COM

HUMANS
HAVE THE
CONCORDE.
PACKAGES
HAVE UPS.



For the earliest delivery to more international cities than anyone, complete with in-flight customs clearance, call 1-800-PICK-UPS or visit ups.com.

MOVING at the SPEED of BUSINESS®



CALVIN TRILLIN

Eau d'Odor

SOME FRIENDS OF MINE RETURNED FROM A STAY IN Provence last week, and I had to restrain myself from asking how the French are smelling these days. When I visited France in the past, I hasten to say, I hadn't found the odor of its citizens to be a matter of serious concern, but that was before I read in the New York Times that only 47% of them bathe every day. It's a figure that does, you must admit, give one pause.

So why didn't I just ask? Frankly, I didn't want to come off as one of those unsophisticated Americans who are obsessed by matters of personal hygiene—the yahoos who, in the view of some Europeans, wouldn't think of checking into even a five-star hotel in a foreign country without arming themselves in advance with a bottle or two of lemon-fresh ammonia. I didn't fancy being lumped in my friends' minds with the impeachment managers from the House of Representatives, who give the impression of being the sort of people who bathe about every hour and a half and would like nothing better than to hunt down and prosecute anybody who doesn't.

I may be particularly sensitive on the subject of hyperhygienic Americans, having sprung from folks who were no strangers to the disinfectant bottle. In my mother's later years, she took some pride in visiting distant lands, and she particularly liked Australia. I hadn't thought Australia would hold any charms for her, but then I figured out that she had found it to be the farthest-away clean country.

Of course, I could have pointed out to my friends that the statistics quoted in the *Times*—they included figures on fre-

quency of deodorant application, underwear changing and hand washing that I would just as soon not go into in detail—had been put together by a French newspaper, *Le Figaro*. I could have added that hard on the heels of the *Times* story I saw a Reuters item about Métro officials having spent five years developing a new fragrance designed to dress up the aroma of Paris subway stations.

In other words, the French are aware that a problem exists. So, significantly, are the English. The *Times* of London responded to the *Figaro* statistics with the headline IT'S

TRUE: THE FRENCH REALLY ARE THE SMELLIEST IN EUROPE. But are they? I know people, some of them holders of British passports, who insist that upper-class English are the filthiest people on earth. In England, there's an old story about the astounded response of the president of an Oxford college whose students, in a past less distant than you may think, asked for the installation of bathtubs: "Bathtubs! Bathtubs! These people are up here only eight weeks a term!"

This is one of those emotional issues that could cause a serious brouhaha within the European Union.

And which country is in charge of patching up brouhahas these days? I can envision a richly paneled and heavily chandeliered room in a grand building. French and English diplomats are glaring at one another from either end of a long mahogany table, their stony silence broken by an occasional aggressive sniff. Another diplomat enters. He has a conspicuously soothing manner. He's an American. You can tell because he's carrying a bottle of disinfectant.



ACADEMIA

CONGRATS ON YOUR THINGAMAJIG

Academy Awards, nominations for which are announced this week, are easy to recognize. To really impress folks, you need to be able to name the obscure baubles on their shelves too. Match these trophies with their honors. The Spielbergs are not eligible.

- a) People's Choice Award (for film and TV); b) Soap Opera Award; c) Palme d'Or (from the Cannes Film Festival); d) Screen Actors Guild Award; e) VHI Fashion Award; f) Country Music Award



Answers: 1b, 2a, 3d, 4c, 5f, 6a

Now, Why Can't the Serbs And Kosovars Do This?

IT MUST BE VALENTINE'S DAY. LAST WEEK was, if not a lovefest, certainly a time of great healing and reconciliation.

♥ MEDICAL FRONT: After irate medical professionals objected to the decision to hire **George Lundberg**, the editor of the *Journal of the American Medical Association*, the A.M.A. said it would allow Lundberg to contribute articles. The editor and the beleaguered organization released a joint statement saying they had “resolved substantive differences.”

♥ POLITICAL FRONT: "I believe I acted too hastily," said Washington Mayor Anthony Williams of his decision to accept the resignation of **David Howard**, an aide who had offended some colleagues by using the term niggardly. Howard agreed to return to the administration in another, yet-to-be-announced position.

♥ TABLOID FRONT: Amy Fisher's father reached out to **Mary Jo Buttafuoco**, the woman Amy shot in 1992 and the wife of Amy's one-time amour, **Joey Buttafuoco**. In an interview in the *New York Post*, Mr. Fisher pleaded for "compassion" from Mary Jo. Dominic Barbara, a lawyer for Joey, revealed that in July, Amy's mom and Mary Jo met for seven hours: "I'd use the word heroic for the way these two women treated each other."

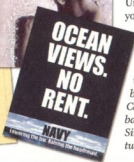
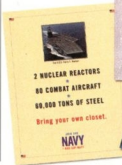
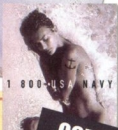
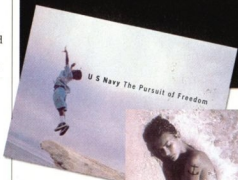


OBVIOUSLY, AMERICA
IS IN DESPERATE
NEED OF
SOME NEW HEROES.

JOIN THE NAVY.



1 800 USA-NAVY



Hello, Sailor

EVEN THOUGH A PAY RAISE FOR enlisted men and women is pending before Congress, the thought of shipping out to work for Uncle Sam apparently makes the young crowd feel a little seasick these days. The Navy has as many as 22,000 unfilled jobs, including 18,000 at sea. We asked a few top-gun advertising agencies to throw the admirals a line. (From top to bottom: Goldberg Messer O'Neil; McCann-Erickson Worldwide; Kirshenbaum Bond & Partners; Partners & Simons; and WongDoody, which actually came up with 20.)

WILDLIFE

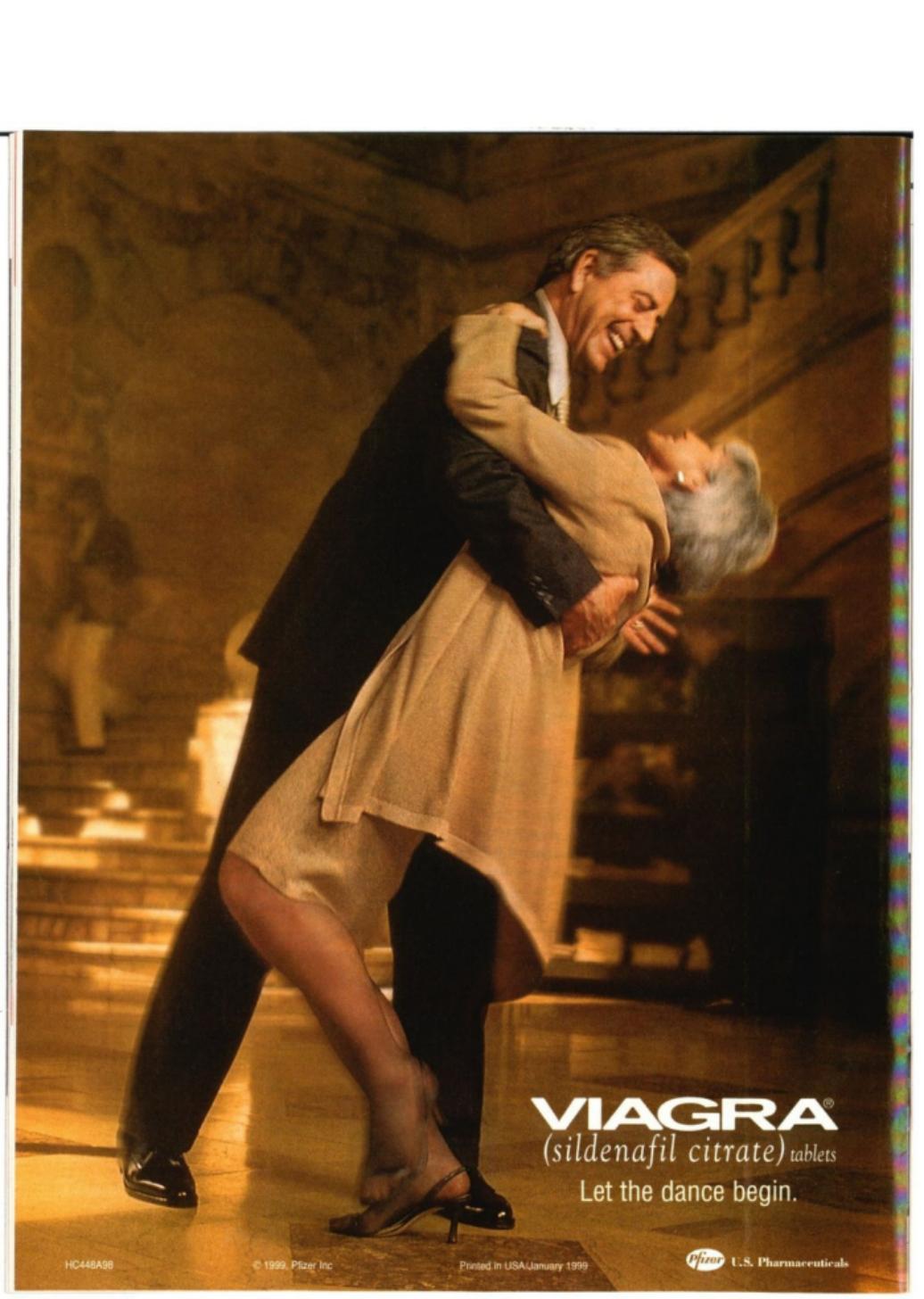


GONE FISH It's not a good time to be an aquatic vertebrate, real or represented. The precarious state of the Patagonian toothfish, left, one of the top two species in Antarctica, was the leading topic at a conference on the southernmost continent, attended by ministers from 24 countries. At least 20,000 tons of toothfish are illegally netted every year. Even more endangered is the CatDog, right. A federal judge ruled this Nabisco cracker—part of a *Nickelodeon* tie-in—cannot swim into stores because it looks too much like Peppidge Farm's famous Goldfish. A Nabisco spokesman called the ruling "fishy." Deep, very deep.

COLLECTING

MISSED OPPORTUNITY Mme. Chiang Kai-shek, 101, and her family once held sway over China; now her old china's on the block. At an auction of some of her bric-a-brac last week, buyers kept their Jackie fever mostly in check. A bronze automated cathedral clock that was estimated at \$8,000, to \$12,000 fetched \$64,000, and Mme. Chiang's bed went for 16 times its presale estimate. But for \$50, someone got her vinyl recliner. And her lazy Susan, priced at \$40 to \$60, went for just \$5. Maybe it wasn't made in Taiwan.



A man and a woman are dancing in a grand, ornate hall. The man, wearing a dark suit, is dipping the woman, who is wearing a light-colored dress and high heels. They are both smiling and looking at each other. The background features classical architecture with arches and statues.

VIAGRA[®]
(sildenafil citrate) *tablets*
Let the dance begin.

MILESTONES

AILING. WALTER PAYTON, 44, Hall of Fame Chicago Bears running back; of a rare liver disease; in Chicago. He awaits a liver transplant.

SENTENCED. MIKE TYSON, 32, trouble-friendly boxing champion; to one year in prison, for assaulting two motorists after an August traffic accident; in Rockville, Md.



DIED. HUNTZ HALL, 78, pop-eyed, baseball cap-sporting comedic actor and member of Hollywood's renowned gang of street toughs, the Dead End Kids (a.k.a. East Side Kids and Bowery Boys); in Los Angeles. Hall, who was first cast as the dim-witted sidekick to

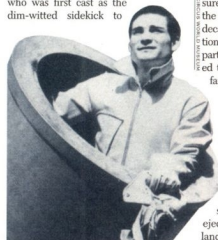
Leo Gorcey in the 1935 play *Dead End*, played the same character in more than 80 of his 120 films.

DIED. LILI ST. CYR, 80, B-movie actress and stripper of the '40s and '50s, famous for her onstage bubble baths; in Los Angeles. Long before the advent of Victoria's Secret, St. Cyr ran a mail-order lingerie company featuring, among other items, "scanti-panties."

DIED. PAUL MELLON, 91, assiduous cultural benefactor and environmentalist; in Upperville, Va. The only son of famed financier Andrew Mellon, he spent nearly \$1 billion establishing such treasures as the Yale Center for British Art and the Cape Hatteras National Seashore. For decades, he helped run Washington's National Gallery of Art, which he founded in partnership with his father. Mellon insisted that his gifts not be named after his family. "The idea of power has never appealed to me," he said. "Privacy is the most valuable asset money can buy."



DIED. MARIO ZACCHINI, 87, original "human cannonball" who performed for decades at circuses and carnivals; in Tampa, Fla. Zacchini, the last surviving member of a family troupe of cannonballs, said the toughest part about being ejected at 90 m.p.h. wasn't flying but landing in the net.



NUMBERS



\$180 million Estimated amount that electronics firm Philips paid to have its name on the new Atlanta Hawks arena—a record for stadium sponsorship

\$9,000 Amount Philips is paying per seat

\$213 million Total cost to Time Warner, TIME's parent company, of building the stadium in the first place



\$872 million Amount that Ross Perot's wealth increased on the day his computer firm, Perot Systems, went public last week

\$100.6 million Total spent by Perot on his two presidential bids, including federal funding and the cost of creating the Reform Party

\$3.35 billion Amount donated to charitable foundations last week by Perot's fellow billionaire Bill Gates—the largest tax-deductible gift ever



45 Length in minutes of the Harold Pinter play *Ashes to Ashes*

\$48 Cost of a ticket for the best seats at the off-Broadway production

Sources: New York Times, Los Angeles Times, Houston Chronicle, Boreau/Bryan Brown

EULOGY

Last week the state of Oklahoma killed **SEAN SELLERS**. He was the first person in 40 years executed for a crime committed at age 16, and the 10th juvenile offender executed in the U.S. this decade, more than in Saudi Arabia, Nigeria, Pakistan and Iran—the only other countries that are known to execute child offenders—combined.

Not only was he a child offender; Sean also suffered from a mental disorder. He was tried for three murders that took place in 1985 and '86; his mother Vonda, his stepfather Paul Bellofatto and Robert Bower. At trial, the jury was unaware that he suffered from multiple-personality disorder. Three mental-health experts established that Sean had severe



brain damage as a result of an injury as a child. The U.S. Court of Appeal, noting that M.P.D. was "virtually unknown at the time of Sellers' trial," stated that his "illness is such that he may be able to prove his factual innocence." But the federal court couldn't overturn the state judgment.

Sean expressed deep remorse about his crime. He ministered to thousands of teenagers to help them find the right path. His execution denies the possibility that a person—a child of 16—can be rehabilitated and redeemed. It is the potential for change and redemption that motivates us all to be better people. Killing the light of that redemption in Sean has killed some of that light in all of us.

—By Bianca Jagger

Win the post-trial spin-off,
get Gore elected in 2000
and then start figuring out
the rest of their lives

What's Next For Bill and Hillary?



By NANCY GIBBS



CLASSICAL DRAMA RE-quires elegant balance. So, for that matter, does farce. One way or another, then, it makes sense that this story began and now ends with Monica. The cartoon versions of her that dominated the past year—child-victim, stalker-vamp—threatened to reappear on Saturday, when we got to meet her at last, on videotape. But for all the artful editing by both sides, there was no concealing that a flesh-and-blood Monica Lewinsky really does exist after all. She

talks, she hides, she teases, she thinks fast and explains, grounded and credible and well practiced after 23 depositions. The very reality of her was more of a relief and revelation than anything she had to say. And that her long-awaited, much feared, out-of-body performance on the Senate floor should have been more anticlimax than denouement was the greatest justice of all.

Even though the outcome was never in doubt, the White House bit its lip while watching her, as it has throughout these final weeks, because there is more to worry about than Clinton's removal from office. In the debris of this past year are scores to settle and debts to pay, which will help shape the last two years of the President's

term, which in turn affects what happens in 2000, which then helps shape the rest of his life. For both Bill and Hillary Clinton, what matters now isn't so much what they do as how they seem—how reconciling, how inventive, how invested in the well-being of every last citizen whose hand they will shake and vote they will claim on behalf of their anointed successor, Al Gore. Because in Gore's victory they see their redemption.

So the Clintons were careful to learn from their mistakes, especially the post-impeachment pep rally on the South Lawn, which had convinced many moderates that Clinton still thought of himself as a victim, deserving of cheap grace. If a full acquittal this week triggers an early Mardi Gras inside



the White House, the bitterness among Republicans and disgust among Democrats could become a kind of poison in the system. Clinton's outside advisers are pushing for discretion. Says one: "I hope he just gives a 30-second statement saying, 'I'm glad it's over,' and goes upstairs for a cold drink."

And so it was that spokesman Joe Lockhart declared the briefing room "a gloat-free zone," and at the senior-staff meeting Thursday morning, chief of staff John Podesta put the word out: "I don't know if I need to say this again, but I'm going to say it anyway: everyone should focus on their business and keep their opinions to themselves."

Their business now is the boss's statutory: what will last once the presidency offici-

UP, UP AND AWAY

Once they lift off for the last time from the South Lawn, will he follow her to New York? Will she follow him to the Golden State?

cially ends. Clinton began his ostentatious search for a legacy soon after he became the first Democrat in 32 years to be re-elected, and that was before a year of sex scandal following a year of campaign-finance scandal raised the risk that the echo of his presidency might sound like a dirty joke. He was lucky and unlucky to have been elected at just 46; with his youth comes the reality that he will actually have to live with his legacy, which may be why an aide says she detects "a sense of urgency to him: 'What can we do? What can we do?'"

It is Clinton's good fortune that the trial should be ending when the days are getting longer and brighter and balmier—especially at the White House, where the wonks are hard at work. "This time of year—this is spring, this is renewal," says Lockhart. Clinton got to plant a thousand flower bulbs in his State of the Union, and last week he submitted his budget, watering the field of ideas with targeted tax cuts, school construction and child care. The offerings were so rich that they could be viewed less as an agenda than as a list of campaign slogans. Which, the White House all but admitted, it was. "There's a few we plan to fight for now," said an economic official of the President's ideas. "But the rest we'll carry over."

CLINTON: PHOTOFEST; FROM TOP: JEFFREY M. HARRIS

Bill's Afterlife

HOLLYWOOD MOGUL

DreamWorks shoots down the rumor that Clinton wants to be in pictures

CORPORATE CITIZEN

He could earn a nice living at a law firm or on corporate boards, but there are limits to what an ex-President with personal baggage can do

LEGACY MANAGEMENT

Clinton wants his library to be more than a museum—part think tank, part Peace Corps



That does not bode well for Republicans, whose desire to change the subject may be even greater than Clinton's. There are many things Clinton can't do and compromises he can't make with the G.O.P. even if he wanted to. For once he owes too much to congressional Democrats to sell them out for his own glory. That leaves him unlikely to push any of the issues, such as trade, that have divided them in the past, which is why when House majority leader Dick Armey revived a proposal to allow for "fast track" trade deals a few months ago, hoping to split the Democrats, Clinton didn't lift a finger to support it.

This does not mean, however, that his party will now yank him further left. Dick Gephardt's dreams of the speakership, like Clinton's dreams of redemption, depend on getting Gore elected and winning back the Congress—all of which would absolve Clinton for casting his party into oblivion in 1994. That goal pretty much rules out bold foreign policy moves, such as an opening to Fidel Castro (which would cost Gore votes in Florida) or a toughening of U.S. policy toward Israel's Benjamin Netanyahu (which would alienate some Jewish voters).

As for domestic policy, unions, blacks and feminists,

who can read the polls as well as the White House, see there is no appetite for a Big Government agenda. They're getting with the President's mall-tested program: patients' rights, education standards, help for busy families—tickets and taskets of tidy, munchable proposals that sound good, play well and don't cost much. Everyone's a New Democrat now.

And that, of course, may be the only legacy left for Clinton, less a legislative imprint than a political one, which allows him

to play his party's redeemer for putting the Democrats back in touch with mainstream concerns and appropriating the G.O.P.'s most popular ideas. Their hand will be even stronger if they can keep casting the G.O.P. as barren of ideas and obsessed with investigation—which is why Clinton needs to have ideas more than he needs to execute them.

The exception is Clinton's surprise proposal to rescue Social Security, which everyone around him believes is determined to see through to a signing ceremony. The President's plan is both bolder and more detailed than anyone expected, even at the expense of alarming some of his liberal allies with a plan for partial privatization. But it is also designed to trap Republicans on the losing side of the political debate over how to spend the budget surplus. Clinton has framed the debate as a choice between saving Social Security and Medicare and cutting taxes for the rich. A New York Times/CBS News poll last week found that 64% of the public said they would prefer the surplus be spent on Social Security.

At a time when gas costs \$9¢ per gal., unemployment is almost invisible and the stock market is making people feel as if they've got more money in



FOR THE GLORY OF GORE Clinton's redemption hangs on Al's success



Hillary's Afterlife

SENATOR FROM NEW YORK

Not likely: even if she longed to stay in Washington, does she really want Trent Lott telling her when she can take a vacation?

FOUNDATION POOH-BAH

Upside: a platform to showcase the issues she cares about. Downside: Would anyone be paying attention?

AUTHOR, AUTHOR

Publishing insiders say her story is probably worth more than the President's

their pockets, whether or not they actually do, tax cuts are the only punch the Republicans know how to throw. Clinton, as a White House official put it, is "boxing them into a smaller corner." *Congress Daily* reported that at the House G.O.P.'s aptly termed retreat in Colonial Williamsburg, Joe Scarborough of Florida called a 10% tax cut, like the one favored by the party's Budget Committee chairman, John Kasich, "a loser idea."

Like an automobile dealer trying to sell you the same car twice, Clinton will spend more time highlighting what he has already done than he will trying much that is new. His willingness to use some of the surplus to pay down the debt speaks to a kind of long-term focus that is the luxury of a lame-duck President. The plan for the next two years seems to be, Trumpet the past; give Gore the future.

When it comes to securing the succession, Hillary may be even more valuable to Gore than her husband. Consider what she can do on the campaign trail. Unlike Clinton, whose Technicolor campaign appearances beside Gore often make the Vice President seem drawn in black-and-white, Hillary energizes Gore without overpowering him. She represents what people like about Clinton's presidency without reminding them of what they don't like. She can raise buckets of money. And she can connect with people on the very issues—children, families—that people have trouble associating with Gore.

Her devotion to getting Gore elected doesn't leave her much time to run for office herself. As the speculation about a New York Senate bid continues, she has done nothing to stop it, and serious people have begun to take the idea seriously; her husband has been telling people in private that he thinks she just might do it. But while Hillary may like the attention, it still reflects as much wishful thinking as reality. After she endured the indignities that a race against someone like Rudolph Giuliani would surely bring, how much fun would it be to serve as the junior Senator from New York, stuck in the Senate Chamber at 11 on Wednesday nights, waiting for some other junior Senator to finish a filibuster on a second-degree amendment to an appropriations bill?

DESPITE ALL THE NOISE ABOUT her grand future, Hillary has predilections these days that are downright modest. In her public appearances, rather than spreading her wings, she seems to be nesting. Whereas she once wanted to colonize no less than one-seventh of the economy with her health-care plan, consider the role she played in this year's budget. Her fingerprints are all over dozens of small, shrewd programs. She was the driving force behind the tax credit for stay-at-home moms (per-person average: \$178), the \$50 million in grants to help children on Medicaid treat their asthma, and more money to train pediatricians in

children's hospitals. She recently attended an event designed to inform women about the benefits of folic acid. While she no longer sits in on West Wing meetings, she makes sure that top members of her staff do. Says one: "She has two or three people who are kind of constantly with us." And they rarely lose an argument.

IT WAS EARLY ONE EVENING IN 1996, a month after his re-election, and Clinton was sitting with some acquaintances in the Map Room of the White House, musing about the future. One of them asked if he'd given any thought to what he might do after he was out of office; he had given it plenty. As he sat there on the red sofa, Clinton warmed to the subject. He would be the youngest ex-President since Teddy Roosevelt, and that, he noted, was a cautionary tale. Roosevelt had plenty of time to harass his successor, because he thought William Taft had betrayed his legacy.

It struck Clinton that the most successful ex-Presidents were those who had been denied a second term and used their remaining days to restore their souls and reputations. He was impressed by how Herbert Hoover had devoted himself to service; John Quincy Adams had returned to Congress and fought against slavery and the Mexican War. But the greatest of all in retirement, Clinton argued, was the world-traveling, peacemaking, home-building Jimmy Carter, who had turned his library into a center of social action, not a museum.

Yes, Clinton said, that was it: he wanted to do something useful without getting in the hair of the President who followed him.

So it should be no surprise that Clinton is planning to build a presidential library in Arkansas and is already monitoring its fund-raising operation with his usual acuity. The \$100 million facility in Little Rock will be built on 14 acres along the Arkansas River, as a repository of Clinton papers and a research center for presidential scholars. But Clinton also seems to be imagining the library as a sort of government-in-exile—like Carter's but even more activist—part policy institute, part Peace Corps, focusing on Africa, showcasing his accomplishments.

Once they lift off from the South Lawn for the last time, the Clintons could fly in all sorts of directions. Both are young enough to start new careers; they need to earn the money to cover their legal bills; there are universities to run, foundations to chair, boards to sit on, books to write, speeches to give at \$100,000 a pop. But there are also limits unique to ex-Presidents. Law firms want partners who make rain, not hail, and certain roles may not be suited to a President who carries as much personal baggage as this one. As for the ubiquitous rumor that Clinton will end up in Hollywood, working at DreamWorks SKG with his friends Steven Spielberg, David Geffen and Jeffrey Katzenberg, the studio's executives have denied it so many times that now they can only sputter. "When you've been asked the question 8,000 times," says DreamWorks marketing chief Terry Press, "the humor begins to fade."

For Bill and Hillary that leaves the most obvious career move: the his-and-her memoirs and policy tomes that most people expect them to write. Provided they tell the "real story" of what went on in the White House, say publishing bookmakers, a Clinton book could fetch an advance of anywhere from Nixon's \$2.2 million to Reagan's \$7 million. Among the most invested in the speculation is Simon & Schuster, which currently publishes Hillary. "I think her book would be worth significantly more than his," says president Jack Romanos, a note of hope in his voice. "Remember that Barbara Bush's memoir was the book everyone wanted after the Bush Administration." Turns out that the most in-demand view may be the one from behind the throne.

—Reported by Jay Brannagan and Karen Tumulty/Washington, David S. Jackson/Los Angeles and Andrea Sachs/New York

When Will Starr Pull the Plug?

IN 1997, WHILE TEACHING LAW PART TIME AT NEW YORK UNIVERSITY, KEN Starr wanted his students to understand that a good trial lawyer always argues passionately, even for positions he would reject if he were the judge. So Starr turned his classroom into a moot court and pleaded—of all things—Bill Clinton's most famous court failure: the President's argument that as long as he remained in office, the Constitution immunized him from Paula Jones' civil lawsuit.

Now, with Clinton headed for acquittal in the Senate, Starr's take on presidential immunity is anything but academic. Last week the *New York Times* reported that the independent counsel believes he has the authority to bring criminal charges against Clinton before he leaves office. The *Times* piece, though it broke little new ground, jarred Clinton allies: just as they were cheering the trial's end, the newspaper offered a reminder that the last word on the scandals may belong to his nemesis. "Starr sees the President as a real lawbreaker who deserves to be put in jail," says a White House adviser. "There's no way the President can relax with him out there."


If impeachment ushered Starr offstage, it also freed up his prosecutors to work quietly on the office's next act. One murky plot line concerns Kathleen Willey's story of presidential groping, which Clinton denied to the grand jury, and

what she calls intimidation to silence her. Last week Maryland private detective Jared Stern told *TIME* that he has appeared twice before Starr's grand jury to answer questions about Willey and Nathan Landow, a Clinton-Gore fund raiser. Landow claims that his lawyer, acting without his permission, hired Stern to investigate Willey. Stern won't comment on who hired him, but he does say that prosecutors asked him if he was the so-called mystery man who allegedly made menacing comments to Willey about her children. Stern says it wasn't he, but that he has reason to believe her claim.

Another coming chapter is the prosecution of Julie Hiatt Steele, Willey's former confidant who was indicted last month on charges of perjury and obstruction. Starr's team is also preparing for trials of two previously jailed Whitewater figures: Webster Hubbell (on the charge of making false statements) and Susan McDougal (on the charge of criminal contempt for stiff arming Starr's inquiries). The onetime Clinton confidants have long been suspected of withholding dirt, but if they haven't cracked yet, it's hard to imagine they ever will. The ultimate question for Starr is what to do legally with the case that fell short politically. A sign that an indictment isn't imminent is the departure for private practice of Starr's day-to-day manager of the Lewinsky probe, Bob Bittman, and his top appellate litigator, Brett Kavanaugh. Soon after the trial ends, Starr will come under pressure to shut it all down and return to private practice. He is famously immune to such pressure, but if he decides not to indict Clinton, there's little reason to keep going. He could hand his open cases to the Justice Department and move on.

Then what? Starr will be able to command hefty sums practicing law, writing a book, giving lectures or advising corporate boards. And he will probably indulge his passion for teaching, as he planned to do in 1997 when he accepted a dual deanship at Pepperdine University, only to bow out and lose the opportunity after he was accused of abandoning ship. Whatever job Starr ends up taking instead, will he ever be able to shake his sense of unfinished business left behind?

—By Michael Weisskopf



Ken's New Options

INDICT CLINTON
Divert criticism from Congress back to Starr himself—watch poll numbers reach new all-time low

CLOSE UP SHOP
Turn over open cases to Justice, ride into the sunset and make pots of money

PHOTOGRAPH BY JEFFREY M. HARRIS



PLEASE DRIVE RESPONSIBLY ON ROAD. © 1999 LAND ROVER NORTH AMERICA, INC.

Like your brain, the new Land Rover automatically adjusts to anything.

Introducing the most technologically advanced Land Rover ever.

When it came to creating the all-new Discovery Series II, we didn't leave anything out.

Besides being completely reengineered and totally redesigned, it comes equipped with technological innovations not found in other SUVs. Like the newly available Active Cornering Enhancement. A feature that uses computer software and an

advanced hydraulic system to create an amazingly un-SUV-like ride. Suffice it to say that there's not a more streetwise 4x4.



DISCOVERY SERIES II \$34,775*



And thanks to four-wheel electronic traction control, all-terrain ABS, and permanent four-wheel drive, there's almost no off-road problem it can't solve.

There are even side impact beams and a rugged 14-gauge steel chassis. So why not call 1-800-FINE 4WD or visit us at www.Best4x4.LandRover.com?

With a starting MSRP of \$34,775*, there's one thing we suspect you won't be doing. Thinking twice.

Always use your seatbelts. SRS (airbags) alone do not provide sufficient protection.

*THE STARTING MSRP OF A 1999 DISCOVERY SERIES II IS \$34,775. MSRP OF MODEL SHOWN IS \$38,774 AND INCLUDES DUAL AIRBAGS & EXTERIOR APPEARANCE PACKAGE. BOTH MSRP'S INCLUDE BASIC DESTINATION CHARGE AND EXCLUDE TAXES, TITLE, LICENSE & OPTIONS. SKID AND ROOF RACKS ARE AVAILABLE SEPARATELY AS ACCESSORIES. *MSRP'S EXCLUDED. OPTIONAL FEATURES CURRENTLY SUBJECT TO AVAILABILITY. ACTUAL PRICE DEPENDS ON RETAILER & IS SUBJECT TO CHANGE. SEE RETAILER FOR DETAILS.

■ PUBLIC EYE ■

Margaret Carlson

Monica, We Hardly Knew You

We spent a year imposing identities on her. Now we meet her for real

WHEN MONICA LEFT HER VIDEOTAPED DEPOSITION AT the Mayflower Hotel last week, she was her usual Garboesque self: a shock of black hair, a fashion statement and silence. Unlike her pursuers on Capitol Hill, who brake for cameras, she plows determinedly through the crowd—never a comment, never a pose, never a clue. This encourages others to cast her in whatever role suits their favorite story line: starstruck ingenue, thong-flashing temptress, duplicitous home wrecker, innocent victim, *Vanity Fair* vamp or troubled product of a broken home in need of ministering, the kind only a President can give.

The latest label was "young," affixed by Republicans coming out of the Senate Cineplex. It was the first successful talking point to emerge from the caucus in days: simple, factually unassailable and subliminally suggestive of the heart of the President's darkness. How could he have taken such advantage, been such a sexual predator?

As *Monica the Movie* began Saturday morning, there was less of a buzz in the chamber than a quiet nostalgia. Everyone knew it was time to embrace the seventh stage of scandal—acceptance that it would soon be over.

It was

that if Bill Clinton had it to do over again, knowing what he knows now, he wouldn't (although he has two years left, so I'd put no money on it). But Monica might. You don't have sex, or a reasonable facsimile of it, with a man who has his own standing army in order to relieve existential loneliness or find a soul mate. You do it for the record books, the thrill of it all.

It's like the dog who walked on its hind legs: it's not that it's done well, but that it's done at all. Sex in the study next to the

Oval Office while the most powerful man on earth discussed military action in a foreign country with a member of Congress might have been what she had in mind when she reportedly packed those "presidential kneepads."

Onscreen, Monica is as savvy as the lawyer questioning her. She knows there's nothing to be gained from throwing in her lot with her captors', no matter their open-necked shirts at the Sunday-afternoon mixer, their stunningly obvious "We just want to get to know you" approach. And she's funny. When the most plodding and least menacing of the House managers, Ed Bryant, tells her she is going to have to talk about what's on the record "or else we can go home," Monica replies, "Sounds good to me." When Bryant objects to his own statements, Monica says, "We sustain those." She shuts him down when he slips a conclusion into a question. Bryant: "I want to refer you to the first so-called salacious occasion ..." Monica: "Can you call it something else? ... I mean, this is—this is my relationship."

Lights out, Ed. *Hasta la vista*, Bob Barr and Bill McCollum and the rest of you. For your final, willful act, you have inadvertently begun the rehabilitation of Monica Lewinsky, giving her the opportunity to reject bitterness for wishfulness, she of the "mixed feelings" who gently tweaks you as her steady gaze holds back more than she gives. She doesn't have the usual mementos—the wine bottle to put the candle in, the rose pressed in the diary—just some trinkets stashed under a bed, a satchel of subpoenas and a book deal. It didn't work out the way she'd hoped, but somehow she comes across as someone who got what she wanted anyway.

GARBO SPEAKS
After more than a year, Monica came into focus—smarter, funnier, older than we realized

one of the last times all 100 Senators would be together, one

of the last times the gallery would be this crowded. For all the partisan posturing, the Senate hallways have been as sociable as a county fair. Journalists say they hate the Monica story, but they actually love its narrative drive, its beyond-the-Beltway characters and the voracious appetite it has spawned in New York City editors for a Washington dateline. Its demise will mean the end of the newsroom as college dorm, with ordered-in food, endless talk of sex, and all-nighters. Next week we will be back to Medicare reform. No one will read us; no one will write. Brian Williams won't call.

Monica flickers onto the screen, and she's young, all right, with the lingering baby fat and the uhs and you-knows of a teenager. But what the Senators mean by "young," she isn't. She's older than many women my age. She comes across as composed, self-possessed and unbroken. I guess

IN THE AIR, AT SEA, ON THE ROAD OR IN YOUR HOME,
YOU MUST BE PREPARED TO...

A NOVA MINISERIES

ESCAPE!

BECAUSE ACCIDENTS HAPPEN

PLANES CRASH. BUILDINGS BURN.
SHIPS SINK. BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO.
SEE HOW TECHNOLOGY CAN SAVE YOUR LIFE.

Tuesday-Wednesday, February 16-17, 8 pm ET/PT



CHECK LOCAL LISTINGS

FUNDED BY PARK FOUNDATION, THE NORTHWESTERN MUTUAL LIFE FOUNDATION, OMEGA CORPORATION



PBS

www.pbs.org

NATION

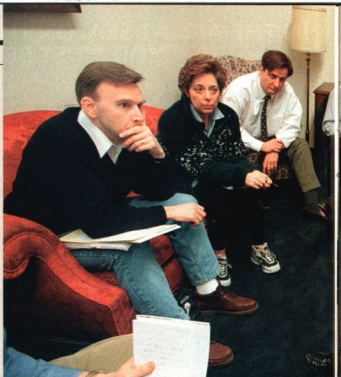


OH, HAPPY DAY

G.O.P. leader Trent Lott and his lieutenant, Senator Connie Mack, are glad the trial is shutting down

THE BITTER END

With acquittal certain, House managers prepare for their final turn on the Senate stage



Waiting for the

By JAMES CARNEY and JOHN F. DICKERSON

THE FEELING IN THE SENATE CHAMBER last week was utterly transformed from the early days of the trial. Back then the Senators, like students on their first day of school, had lined up their favorite pens and pencils in the silver trays atop their desks, pressed down the stiff pages of their fresh notebooks and twisted open brand-new highlighters so that the squeaks from removing their tops echoed throughout the hushed gallery. And they took seriously the daily admonition from the sergeant at arms to remain quiet "on pain of imprisonment."

But that was last month—a million news cycles ago. The pencils aren't so sharp anymore, and the jurors are passing notes and acting up. While they voted last week to reject Monica Lewinsky as a live witness and wrap up the trial by this Friday, Senators were twitching in their seats. Democrats teased their colleague Russ Feingold for voting with the Republicans, and the President's lawyer Greg Craig traded laughs with

staunch Republican Don Nickles. During a break, the G.O.P.'s Strom Thurmond, 96, drew clementines from his pockets and, with a flirtatious grin, passed them to Cheryl Mills and Nicole Seligman, two of the President's lawyers. Suddenly the chamber resembled nothing so much as a classroom full of kids waiting for the bell to ring. "It's like final exams are just about over," says Gordon Smith, Republican of Oregon. "We're all anxious to head for the exits."

The only people not sharing the good vibes were the 13 House trial managers, many of whom sat at their table with blood-shot eyes and puffy faces, looking like members of some unwanted and unforgiving tribe of outcasts. Their White House counterparts move easily among the Senators, clutching elbows and exchanging meaningful looks, while the House managers have become pariahs—"two-year-olds," as a G.O.P. Senator disdainfully described them in a private meeting with his colleagues. "And everyone knows you shouldn't give two-year-olds everything they want."

Dissed by even their Republican comrades, the House prosecutors still fought bit-

terly to make their case. But as their hopeless measure for calling Lewinsky to the floor moved to a resounding bipartisan defeat, their desperation became palpable. Georgia's Bob Barr furiously scribbled notes, as if getting it all down could somehow change the outcome. Bill McCollum's voice cracked as the Floridian seized on what he said were new inconsistencies in the defense, though he knew no one much cared anymore. With odd intensity, McCollum and Wisconsin's Jim Sensenbrenner carefully wrote down the names of each and every one of the 25 Republican Senators who voted against them, as if they might fold up the list and press it in their wallets for safekeeping, then wait for some chance to avenge the snub.

The only concession the Senate made was to allow managers to use the videotaped depositions of Lewinsky, Clinton pal Vernon Jordan and White House aide Sidney Blumenthal in a special session last Saturday. Arkansas Representative Asa Hutchinson took the strands of videotape and contrasted them with excerpts from the President's Paula Jones deposition, splicing up a compelling case that Clinton both lied and ob-



Bell

With the trial nearly over, Senators look to the door. But will they censure Clinton before they bolt?

structed justice. But it was the same case the managers had been making for weeks, and it wasn't going to change the outcome. In the end the only real drama was how Monica would do.

She did fine. She was sophisticated, good at the game. Wearing pearls and a dark pantsuit, sipping Evian over ice through a straw, Lewinsky not only didn't help her interrogator, the hapless Ed Bryant of Tennessee, but also left him with less of a case against the President than he had when the deposition began. She stood by her insistence that no one asked her to lie or offered her a job in exchange for her false affidavit, and refused to agree that the President was lying when his testimony contradicted hers, conceding only that her memory or interpretation differed from his. And she was blunt about why she was such an unhelpful witness. She said she still has "mixed feelings" about Clinton. When Bryant asked, "Do you still, uh, respect the President, still admire the President?" Lewinsky's answer was simple—"Yes." Prosecutors didn't fare much better with Jordan or Blumenthal.

For months, this scandal has defied con-

clusions, exit strategies and expectations; now it looks as though it might burn out and fade away with nothing more than an acquittal, because the two parties can't come to terms on an appropriate punishment for Clinton. At week's end, with a funeral for Jordan's King Hussein the only thing that could delay a final vote, Republican and Democratic Senators were still trying to craft a coda to the trial—a penalty that would leave pro-impeachment lawmakers with some dignity and prevent what Utah's Orrin Hatch described as "a rush to the champagne bottles at the White House." The impulse was particularly intense among Hatch's fellow Republicans, for whom impeachment has become about as popular and successful an adventure as the war in Vietnam. "We need a way out of this that doesn't look as if we've got our tails between our legs," said a Republican leadership aide.

But Peace with Dignity won't come easily. For all the bipartisan bonhomie that has marked the Senate proceedings, Democrats aren't inclined to do much to help Republicans save face with their party's Clinton-loathing right wing. The G.O.P. proposal with

the most momentum last week, the so-called finding-of-fact proposal, would have cataloged the offenses that Senators believed had been proved in the trial, allowing them to affirm that the President had coached witnesses and lied to the grand jury. The proposal was almost indistinguishable in content from the punishment preferred by most Democrats—censure—yet Democrats rejected it as an unconstitutional sham. "To do this because some Senators are uncomfortable with acquittal and need some political cover is to engage in schizophrenia," complained Connecticut Democrat Chris Dodd.

With the Republican plan dead, Democrats and a small band of Republicans traded drafts and phone calls, trying to come up with a knuckle-rapping censure plan that would satisfy those in both parties who do not want Clinton's acquittal to be seen as vindication. To pick up more Republican votes, Democrat Dianne Feinstein of California huddled at her desk on the Senate floor with Republican Robert Bennett of Utah during the brief trial recesses, carefully increasing the measure's wallop.

Though a bipartisan coalition was forming behind censure, plenty of G.O.P. Senators were trying to bury the idea. They were joined by a number of Democrats who believe that censure of any flavor is either unconstitutional or unfair to the President. "Most of us look at it as raw political cover," said Republican Larry Craig of Idaho, who questioned the motives of Republicans and Democrats who support censure. "It's nothing more than a slap on the wrist with a wet noodle." Those who would block censure could filibuster the measure, raising the number of votes needed from a simple majority to 60.

But for many Republicans in Congress and beyond, blocking a censure resolution would be the last great political blunder in a year-long Clinton scandal that has unified Democrats and nearly crippled the G.O.P. "Republicans need the cover as much as Democrats do," warns Ken Duberstein, a former Reagan White House chief of staff and Republican Party elder. "Just because Democrats want it doesn't make it bad."

Oregon's Smith, for one, agrees. He says he'll consider supporting censure—if the language is strong enough—even if it helps Democrats more than Republicans. "There have been too many victims in this sorry story," he says. "I don't feel it in my heart to deny either side political cover." For censure to pass, Senators from both sides will have to decide that a bipartisan conclusion serves everyone's interests. And they don't have much time to get there before the bell rings and everyone rushes for the exit. —With

reporting by Viveca Novak/Washington

WORLD

DAWN OF A NEW ERA

With the death of King Hussein, Jordan is left to his untested son Abdullah

By SCOTT MACLEOD AMMAN

JORDAN'S KING OF NEARLY A HALF-century had always been both a fatalist and an optimist. So after six months of unsuccessful treatment for non-Hodgkin's lymphoma, Hussein bin Talal abruptly anointed as successor a little-known son, Abdullah, who promised the failing monarch "to follow in your footsteps."

When a final effort to abate his cancer failed last week, the King came home. On Saturday, Abdullah was sworn in as regent with full governing authority. And on Sunday, as the kingdom mingled fears with prayers, Hussein died, leaving Jordanians to confront a future without the only ruler most of them have ever known.

Even at 37, Abdullah looks almost too young for the job, but outwardly at least he is unmistakably Hussein's son. Like his father, he leaned forward on the edge of his seat as he chatted informally last week with

half a dozen journalists, displaying the same self-confidence, modesty and British-accented speech. He parried questions as if he had been doing so all his life, instead of literally for the first time. He has stepped smartly into his new role, and insists that Jordan will not alter significantly. "I have my own areas of interest, the economy, things I'd like to concentrate on as things settle down," he said. "But you are not going to see anything different. His Majesty has given me a mission, and I will carry it out to the letter."

That kind of continuity is crucial for his small but strategic country, and for a King who lacks political experience. Abdullah believes his military career has prepared him well, putting him closely in touch with ordinary Jordanians as well as Washington generals. While Hussein's sickbed decision shocked him, he appears unfazed at stepping out to lead the family "team." As Hussein counseled him years ago, "Have I ever steered you guys wrong?" Still, every citi-

zen and friend of Jordan wonders if Abdullah will prove up to the job his father handled with such finesse.

Many will choose to remember the doughty King mainly as a survivor. He succeeded to the Hashemite throne in 1952, at 16, and when he came home last week, at 63, he was the Middle East's longest-serving leader, a ruler of personal courage and political caution who navigated his country through the intrigues of the cold war to the consummation of peace with Israel.

Yet Hussein was always more than merely a survivor. Though he made costly mistakes, he emerged as the region's strongest force for moderation. Though he was frequently betrayed by friend and foe alike, even targeted for assassination, he responded with magnanimity. He molded a modern, cohesive state from a collection of Bedouin tribes and Palestinian refugees, and won something rare in his nasty neighborhood: a lifelong reputation as a man of tolerance.



PHOTO: JORDANIAN ARMY / JORDANIAN ARMY / JORDANIAN ARMY

"I am not starting from zero. I've had the honor over the last 20 years of being by His Majesty's side."

"Peace with Israel, I believe, is the best thing that Jordan could ever have done."

"I have a great relationship with the Clinton Administration. We are on the same sheet of music."

—ABDULLAH BIN HUSSEIN,
IN AN INTERVIEW LAST WEEK

His disappointments were legion: the vanquishing of Hashemite rule in Jerusalem and the West Bank; the vain efforts to negotiate a permanent Palestinian settlement; the bittersweet peace with Israel; even the falling out with his younger brother Hassan in the last six months of his life. His quiet but unflinching partnership with the West earned him little but trouble from other Arab states. Despite everything, his charisma and unwavering hope created a powerful bond with his subjects and made Jordan one of the Middle East's most respected nations.

Hussein's fatalism could hardly have been anything else. On July 20, 1951, he accompanied his grandfather King Abdullah to Jerusalem to pray at the revered Al-Aqsa Mosque. As they entered the enclosure, an assassin shot and killed the King, narrowly missing Hussein. He would survive at least 17 more murder attempts, coup plots, army insurrections and, as if for good measure, a civil war. Such was his generous nature that he would later laugh about some of the

He was enthralled with his next bride, the Palestinian Alia, but she was killed in a 1977 helicopter crash. In 1978 Hussein made an American his Queen: the former Lisa Hala-by, a Princeton graduate and daughter of an airline executive of Arab descent, became the anchor of his personal life—his star, he called her. He had 12 children, but styled himself the father of all Jordanians.

Hussein's long tenure can be credited to his agility and sometimes astonishing courage. He was adept at balancing friends against enemies, and enemies against enemies. At 20, the King stood up to Britain and fired Glubb Pasha, a colonial relic who had commanded Jordan's British-supplied armed forces for decades. In 1958, after his cousin Faisal II and family were killed in a military coup that overthrew a Hashemite monarchy in Iraq, he turned around and invited in British troops to ensure his survival.

In the 1967 Six-Day War, Hussein made his biggest mistake. He practiced a defense

more outlandish conspiracies, like the time he discovered that a bottle supposedly containing his nose drops was filled with lethal acid. Even when the plotters were arrested, they didn't pay with their lives, reflecting a unique spirit of forgiveness in a region where the rule is an eye for an eye.

For a man gifted with grace and charm Hussein seldom had an easy family life. His childhood was humble for a member of a royal family that, according to tradition, descended directly from the Prophet Muhammad. In his 1962 memoir Hussein wrote that a sister had died of pneumonia because their home lacked heat in the "bitter cold of an Amman winter." His father Talal reigned briefly but was forced to abdicate because of schizophrenia.

Hussein's youthful marriage to a Hashemite cousin ended in divorce. So did a longer, second union, with the daughter of a British sapper colonel, Toni Gardiner, who gave birth to Abdullah.

treaty with Egyptian President Gamal Abdel Nasser, then the strongman of Arab nationalism, and when the fighting broke out, launched an artillery attack on Israeli forces. Within 72 hours, Israel had captured the West Bank and taken East Jerusalem, ruled by Jordan since the 1948 creation of Israel.

Hussein almost lost the rest of his kingdom after the Palestine Liberation Organization made the East Bank of Jordan its base of operations. A force of terrorists and fighters threatened the King's rule. In Black September 1970, he declared war on the guerrillas, eventually defeating them and forcing the Palestinian organizations into decades of wandering.

The King was not invited to join President Jimmy Carter's 1978 Camp David negotiations, which produced the landmark Israeli-Egyptian peace accord. But for many years afterward, Hussein played a pivotal role, often behind the scenes, in diplomacy to achieve a comprehensive peace. Besides conducting secret negotiations with Israeli leaders for years, he became a crucial partner of the Palestinians at the 1991 Madrid talks that led to the 1993 Oslo accords. In 1994 he fulfilled a long-standing ambition by negotiating Jordan's peace treaty with Israel.

Despite an infusion of international aid, the agreement failed to bring broader peace or local prosperity. Hussein's refusal to join the gulf coalition against Saddam Hussein, for fear of provoking his pro-Iraq citizenry, angered lifelong Western and Arab friends, and the embargo imposed on a defeated Saddam has savaged Jordan's economy as well. The King deeply mourned the assassinated Israeli Prime Minister Yitzhak Rabin, with whom he had hoped to mold a Palestinian state, and many Jordanians grew embittered at the hard-line policies of Benjamin Netanyahu. In Hussein's lifetime, when Jordan may have had its best chance, the country never developed into a constitutional democracy.

Without his father around for some tutoring, Abdullah will find the going tough as he grapples with Jordan's blighted economy, disenchantment with Israel, and Saddam's dangerous regime. The biggest fear is that in times of trouble the son will lack the authority and skill that enabled his father to straddle the divides.

Stability, prestige and peace for Jordan were Hussein's great achievements. But ever in search of a broader Middle East peace, last October he gamely left his hospital bed in Minnesota's Mayo Clinic to help break a deadlock in U.S.-sponsored negotiations between Israel and the Palestinians. "If I had an ounce of strength," the dying King explained, "I would have done my utmost to be there, and to help in any way I can." For that perseverance in the name of peace—and for a lifetime of courage and moderation in a part of the world so lacking in either—the world is in Hussein's debt. ■

Economist heroes? It sounds silly unless you understand how close we came to economic meltdown last year. This close

By JOSHUA COOPER RAMO

THE PHONE RINGS. YOU are on vacation in the Virgin Islands. You have been dreaming about the fishing

for the better part of two months, and you are about to head out to chase the Christmastime bonefish running offshore and to spend a day on the water, with the sun leaching six months of Washington baloney from your brain. The phone rings, and because you are Secretary of the Treasury, you answer. "This is the Treasury operator," says the voice.



THE THREE

MARKETEERS

"Please stand by for a conference call."

The phone rings. You are at home, but getting ready to head out to your weekly tennis game in the Virginia suburbs. You are thinking perhaps about your spin serve, a wicked slice that moves left to right so fast that you have left some of Washington's biggest names tripping over their feet and cursing. Sure, you can leave the stock market wheezing with one word about higher interest rates, but ... if only they could see what you can do to anyone foolish enough to line up inside against that serve! You

MONEY MEN: Greenspan, left, Summers, center, and Rubin are facing a global economy that has obliterated the models

Photograph for TIME
by Michael O'Neill



Alan Greenspan

CHAIRMAN OF THE FEDERAL RESERVE ■ THE NATION'S TOP BANKER

are 72 years old, and your tennis game is still one of your great pleasures, and surely you have been looking forward to this match all week. But the phone is ringing, and because you are chairman of the Federal Reserve Board, you answer. "This is the Treasury operator," says the voice. "Please stand by."

The phone rings. "Whoopie!" you think. "The phone is ringing!" O.K., you really should calm down about this phone-ringing stuff, but you are the Deputy Secretary of the Treasury, and this past year, for all its chaos and tumult, has been about the most exciting you could imagine. It's the holiday season, and you are eager to get to your family and all that, but boy, this holding the world economy by the hand is even better than advertised. The phone rings. Maybe it will be like this summer, when your mom picked up in your house on Cape Cod and found Fed Chairman Alan Greenspan on one line and worried Russian reformer Anatoli Chubais on the other. Oh, how she thrilled over that! The phone rings, and because you are the Deputy Secretary (and happen to be one of the few rocket-scientist economists not trying to create a black box to make deviously complex trades on Wall Street), you pick up the receiver. "This is the Treasury operator," the woman on the line says, and though she doesn't say it, what she could say now that she has you all connected is: "The committee to save the world is now in session."

DOES THE WORLD NEED SAVING? Just ask the folks in Russia, who saw their economy strangled last August by an outflow of confidence that was as fast as it was lethal. Ask Latin American countries, whose economies were concussed by the Russian shock waves even though the two regions have few direct economic links. Or ask the thousands of ethnic Chinese who fled Indonesia last summer after impoverished locals concluded that Chinese businessmen had magnified their misery by shipping cash out of the country in search of stability.

Although the U.S. economy has been nothing but sunshine, it has been a terrifying year in world markets: famed financier George Soros lost \$2 billion in Russia last summer; a hedge fund blessed with two Nobel prizewinners blew up in an afternoon, nearly taking Wall Street with it; and

Brazil's currency, the real, sambaed and swayed and then swooned. In the past 18 months 40% of the world's economies have been tugged from robust growth into recession or depression.

So far, the U.S. has dodged these bullets, but the danger to its economy is far from over. The tremendous appetite of American consumers for imports—an appetite whetted by stock-market wealth—has provided some support for Asia and Latin America. Yet the tiniest perturbation could send the whole economy tumbling, and there are perturbations all over the place. Brazil is just hanging on, which means so is the rest of Latin America. Europe, which suffers from high unemployment, is slowing. And Asia's comeback is predicated on Japan's getting its troubled economy into gear.

In late-night phone calls, in marathon meetings and over bagels, orange juice and quiche, these three men—Robert Rubin, Alan Greenspan and Larry Summers—are working to stop what has become a plague of economic panic. Their biggest shield is an astonishingly robust U.S. economy. Growth at year's end was north of 5%—double what economists had expected—and unemployment is at a 28-year low. By fighting off one collapse after another—and defending their economic policy from political meddling—the three men have so far protected American growth, making investors deliriously, perhaps delusionally, happy in the process.

It has meant some very difficult decisions. In some of the nations devastated by the crisis, there is a growing anti-U.S. backlash, and politicians such as Malaysian Prime Minister Mahathir Mohamad complain that Rubin, Greenspan and Summers—and their henchmen at the International Monetary Fund—have turned nations like Malaysia and Russia into leper colonies by isolating them from global capital and making life hellish in order to protect U.S. growth. The three admit they've made hard choices—and they'll even opt to some mistakes—but they still believe that a strong U.S. economy is the last, best hope for the world.

And awful as the Asian correction is, it was, in a sense, inevitable because those economies had trundled billions of dollars into useless real estate and industrial development. "In general," said Summers, 44, as he sat in the Frankfurt airport last fall recovering from a hectic trip to Moscow, "we



start with the idea that you can't repeal the laws of economics. Even if they are inconvenient." Over dinner recently someone congratulated Rubin on the booming U.S. economy and pointed out that one international magazine had been uniformly wrong in its predictions of a complete global collapse. The Secretary wasn't biting: "Everything is probabilistic," he said. The battle continues.

The conventional wisdom is that the

1998

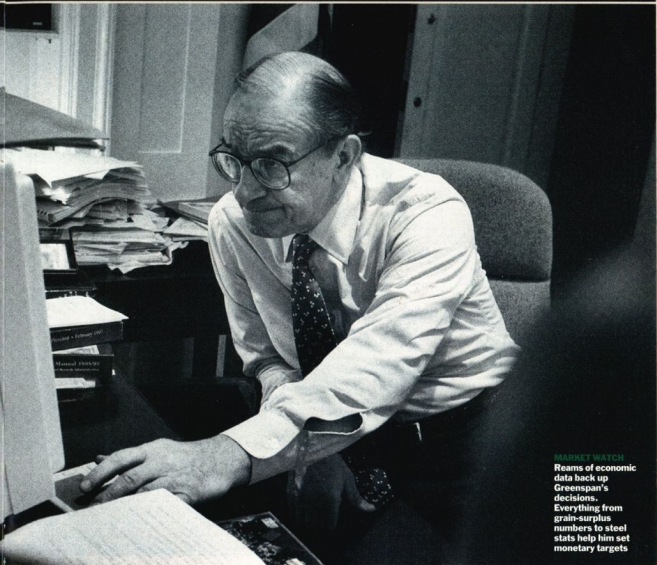
A summer panic in **RUSSIA** sends chills around the globe



GREENSPAN moved, after Russia's collapse, to cut U.S. rates—a way to reassure markets fearing the worst



CONTROLS INTEREST RATES AND MONEY SUPPLY ■ HIS PRIME TARGET—KEEPING INFLATION IN CHECK



MARKET WATCH
 Reams of economic data back up Greenspan's decisions. Everything from grain-surplus numbers to steel stats help him set monetary targets

economic anxiety now gripping much of the world has its roots in the collapse of Thailand's currency, the baht, in July 1997, after investors discovered that Thailand's economic boom was built on a base as solid as a bowl of pad Thai noodles. But the roots actually reach back further, to Black Monday, Oct. 19, 1987, when the Dow Jones industrial average shed 22.6% of its value in a single day. The market, of course, rebounded—and how. But at the time, pro-

fessional investors thought U.S. stocks were due for a decade of slow-to-sluggish performance. Their eyes—and wallets—quickly alighted on the world's so-called emerging markets. These nations, allegedly “emerging” from centuries of economic backwardness, were posting phenomenal growth rates: Malaysia grew 9.5% in one year, Thailand 13%. Investors—especially young portfolio managers entranced by Malaysian food and Thai night life—rushed to get in.

Between 1987 and 1997, half a trillion dollars flowed in from international investors. Initially the money was a godsend. It gave companies access to world-class technology and know-how. But in cities such as Jakarta or Kuala Lumpur or Bangkok, there aren't a whole lot of world-class companies. And as share prices of those rare firms rose, investors poured money into other, less well-run companies. At the height of the boom, in 1996, of-

RUBIN soothed a panicked U.S. stock market, which feared Russia was the final trigger for a global recession



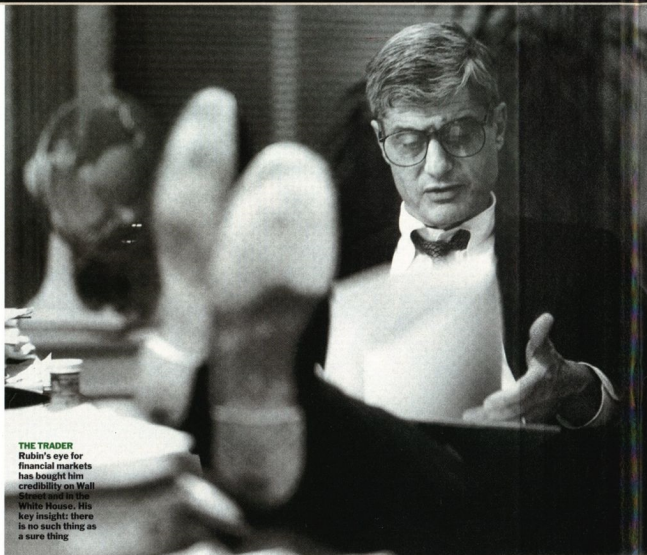
SUMMERS jettied to Moscow to encourage economic and political leaders to stick with market-oriented policies



RESULT Russia's decline continued as the government ignored international advice. But the U.S. rate cuts helped avert a global slide

Robert E. Rubin

SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY ■ TOP MANAGER OF



THE TRADER
Rubin's eye for financial markets has bought him credibility on Wall Street and in the White House. His key insight: there is no such thing as a sure thing

office space in Bangkok was commanding First World rents; in Jakarta supermodels Claudia Schiffer and Naomi Campbell inaugurated a Fashion Cafe, and in Kuala Lumpur the world's tallest building opened for business.

Of course it couldn't last. In late 1996 the warp-speed growth in many of these nations began to slow—an inevitable turn in the business cycle. But the stutter was enough to panic a few investors, who headed for the exits. That set off a rapid

spiral of defaults that became known as the Asian Contagion. Thailand's problems quickly became Indonesia's, then Korea's, in a dangerous daisy chain that is still looping together—witness last month's shuddering devaluation of the Brazilian real.

The initial downturn didn't surprise the Fed or the Treasury too much. For the better part of two years, Greenspan and Rubin had been quietly fretting about the narrowing "spread"—the difference in interest rates—between U.S. bonds and

emerging-market bonds. By 1996 banks were lending money to countries such as Malaysia at interest rates just a few percentage points above what the U.S. Treasuries commanded. The implication: Malaysia was not a much riskier bet than the U.S. This was nonsense, and the committee knew some correction was in order.

But the speed of the collapse, when it came, was breathtaking, and proof that world markets had entered a new and much more volatile phase. Summers has a favorite

1997

Hit by Asian turmoil, SOUTH KOREA teeters but does not fall



RUBIN talked Western banks into rescheduling their Korean loans, preventing a devastating default





Goldman Sachs wonder boy who ran the firm's complex and dangerous arbitrage operations and then led it to rocket-ship international growth. And Summers, the Harvard-trained academic who is invariably called the Kissinger of economics: a total pragmatist whose ambition sometimes grates but whose intellect never fails to dazzle.

What holds them together is a passion for thinking and an inextinguishable curiosity about a new economic order that is unfolding before them like an Alice in Wonderland world. The sheer fascination of inventing a 21st century financial system motivates them more than the usual Washington drugs of power and money. In the past six years the three men have merged into a kind of brotherhood, with an easy rapport.

SPENDING TIME WITH THEM IS LIKE sitting in on a meeting of the M.I.T. economics faculty, a kind of miniature world in which everyone has his own idiosyncrasies and idea-wrestling is the pastime. The conversation is by turns uproarious and serious. They may not finish one another's sentences, but they clearly can finish one another's thoughts. And there is tremendous camaraderie. "Let me tell you this about Alan's tennis game," jokes Summers, an occasional opponent on the court. "He is very good [pause] for his age." Says Greenspan, with a broad grin designed to mask what is either sarcasm or a psych job: "Larry is really almost as good as a professional player."

Greenspan has a theory about what holds them together: "In analytical people self-esteem relies on the analysis and not on the conclusions." That must be it. The three men have a mania for analysis that has bred a rigorous, unique intellectual honesty. In the Reagan Administration economic policymaking was guided not by analysis but by conclusions—specifically a belief in so-called supply-side economics. No matter what the data showed, the results among Reagan-era economists like Arthur Laffer were always the same: tax cuts and less regulation were the solution. Rubin, Greenspan and Summers have outgrown ideology. Their faith is in the markets and in their own ability to analyze them. "It's unusual," Greenspan says. "In Washington usually you come to the table, and everyone meets, and no one changes their

mind. But with us, you have something else."

This pragmatism is a faith that recalls nothing so much as the objectivist philosophy of the novelist and social critic Ayn Rand (*The Fountainhead*, *Atlas Shrugged*), which Greenspan has studied intently. During long nights at Rand's apartment and through her articles and letters, Greenspan found in objectivism a sense that markets are an expression of the deepest truths about human nature and that, as a result, they will ultimately be correct.

Greenspan jokes that Rubin, with his background in arbitrage, may be slightly more skeptical because of his experiences with market imperfections. But they all agree that trying to defy global market forces is in the end futile. That imposes a limit on how much they will permit ideology to intrude on their actions. So despite different political backgrounds, they have the ability, rare in Washington these days, to preclude partisan considerations from their discussions. In the same way that the threat of mutually assured destruction helped Kissinger replace Washington ideology with Realpolitik, the shadow of a massive economic meltdown has helped the committee sell a market-driven policy that could be labeled Realeconomik.

Yet in places like Malaysia, where one of those market imperfections led to a collapse that has impoverished millions, the intellectual beauty of Realeconomik is less appreciated. And the committee's fire brigade, the IMF, has been harshly accused of pumping gasoline on the flames. Faced with currency runs in many nations last year, the IMF pushed governments to raise interest rates (to persuade investors to hold on to their currencies) and slash deficit spending. But the IMF now says the formula may have been too harsh. The worsening of the crisis, explains critic Jeffrey Sachs, from Harvard's Institute for International Development, was "a predictable consequence of draconian measures that increase panic rather than reduce panic."

The IMF has taken particular heat because even as these nations suffer, the U.S. and Europe continue to grow. The committee believes that the IMF remains a key international tool, especially as it works to clean up the abuses that led to the current mess and makes it easier for investors to get back into those developing markets.

analogy: "Global capital markets pose the same kinds of problems that jet planes do. They are faster, more comfortable, and they get you where you are going better. But the crashes are much more spectacular."

The three men trying to cope with these mid-ether collisions of dollars and expectations are an unlikely team. Greenspan, the data-loving analyst with government roots sunk back into the financial and moral chaos of the Nixon Administration, and a shaman-like power over global markets. Rubin, the

SUMMERS led his team through a fast analysis of Korea's plight—and then passed key tips to Seoul



GREENSPAN said Korea's recovery might be tough, but reassured markets by saying the crisis should pass in time

RESULT Rubin's fast action—and Summers' advice—helped stall the Asian Contagion and gave the U.S. economy a chance to adjust

Laurance A. Summers

DEPUTY SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY ■ KEY

That means trying to reduce volatility where possible. Many countries are at the mercy of international lenders who can decide, if they feel nervous, to jerk billions of dollars from country to country. This would be like having your bank pull your mortgage because your banker heard you'd had a bad day. The solution to the problem, the men believe, is more honesty on the part of borrowers—so banks know what they are getting into—and more caution on the part of banks. While some economic thinkers—notably Soros and Malaysia's Mahathir—have lobbied for more dramatic controls, Rubin warns that simply locking capital in place can often become a substitute for much needed reform, delaying an inevitable correction. As for the impact of speculators, who have been torched by politicians around the world, Rubin says they are a part of the crisis but a much less important factor than the real economic problems of the countries they hit.

TO OPERATE EFFECTIVELY IN THIS new world, Rubin has remade the Treasury into an organization that is "more like an investment bank," says Tim Geithner, the 37-year-old Under Secretary for International Affairs. Unlike past Secretaries, who wanted decisions presented as thumbs-up, thumbs-down recommendations, Rubin wants debate. "He is a master at eliciting opinions," says David Lipton, a former Treasury official. The emblematic Treasury encounter is what Rubin calls a "rolling meeting," which cruises from one corner of the globe to the other as aides sprint in and out of the room. Says Lipton: "Often in meetings Rubin will cut right through the hierarchy, reach down to one of the youngsters at the table and ask what that person thinks. It creates a whole lot of energy—and an awful lot of fresh thinking."

And fresh thinking has been crucial in the new economic order. One legacy of 1998 has been the destruction of some of academe's and Wall Street's most cherished models of the world. More data and faster markets, says Greenspan, mean more opportunities to make money. They also mean more chances to lose your shirt, something he calls "the increased productivity of mistakes." Computers make it possible to push a button and destroy a billion dollars of wealth. The chairman was warning about the problem long before



Long-Term Capital Management vaporized \$4 billion, but that debacle silenced any skeptics of the new risks.

Summers, who was the youngest tenured professor in Harvard history, was every bit as much a rocket scientist as the economists at LTCM. But Greenspan says one of the keys to Summers' success in Washington is his ability to unlearn much of what he once taught. "Larry has one overriding virtue: he is very smart," Greenspan explained one afternoon last week, as a springlike day cooled into night outside his Washington office. "And unlike people who are smart and believe they are smart,

he is open to the recognition that a lot of what he thinks is true is not. That is a very rare characteristic. The academic model is far too simplistic a structure to explain how this whole thing works. Larry had the intelligence to very rapidly grasp that."

In private, Greenspan is full of insights like this. He is as much an observer of people as of markets. Rubin, among others, says the joy of working with Greenspan lies in both the power of his intellect and the sweetness of his soul. Though the world has come to know him through his opaque congressional testimony, friends know him as the Juilliard-trained saxophone player

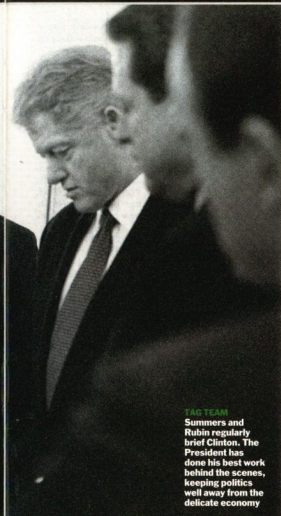
1999

A currency crisis in **BRAZIL** sets off a new round of global worries



SUMMERS is advising Brazilian officials about stabilizing their currency and fixing a troubled economy





TAG TEAM
Summers and Rubin regularly brief Clinton. The President has done his best work behind the scenes, keeping politics well away from the delicate economy

Rubin has had his star turns as well. In late 1997 he probably single-handedly stopped a panic about Korean debt from avalanching into a U.S. market crash by working the phones, convincing international bankers that they should cut Korea a break. It was not a welcome pitch. "This is a hell of a Christmas present," one banker moaned to Rubin on Christmas Eve. But Rubin's scheme saved the banks billions because if Korea had crashed, the banks could have lost everything. "It was Bob who actually got the banks to see how it worked to their benefit," Greenspan explains. Was there any element of a threat in the calls, a suggestion that if the banks didn't play, perhaps Treasury would let Korea blow up to set an example? "There was no stick," Rubin says. "It was kind of a carrot," Summers explains with a giggle. "A valuable carrot."

But why did these three men need a carrot at all? If markets work so well, why were they burning their vacations on the phone trying to convince central bankers 10,000 miles away that the world depended on a little self-restraint? The problem, the men say, is that the markets are encumbered by all kinds of imperfections. Even tiny flaws create problems. A Thai banker who breaks the rules by passing \$100,000 to his brother-in-law

puts the whole system at risk.

To help resolve the riddle of imperfect markets, the committee has spent six years working on an experiment. It's called the U.S. economy. The current boom is as much a part of the committee's legacy as its battle to stem global turmoil. It was Rubin—via the 1993 deficit-reduction plan—who navigated the Clinton Administration into budgetary agreements that helped create the first surplus in 29 years. This fiscal responsibility helped lower interest rates, which kicked off a surge in business spending. Greenspan, who dovetailed his own monetary policy with those goals, let

the economy build up its present head of steam. The men don't get all the credit for the boom—they're the first to say all they did was let the markets work—but on both Wall Street and Pennsylvania Avenue, they get the bulk of it.

Their success has turned them into a kind of free-market Politburo on economic matters. Clinton relies on the men to a level that drives other Cabinet members nuts. One weekend this summer, when both Summers and Rubin were on vacation, Clinton began to panic about Russia's weakness. "Where's Bob?" the President kept asking nervously in a morning meeting. Turning to White House staff members, he told them to pull together a plan. The team spent a weekend crashing a strategy, only to be shut out again when Rubin arrived back in town. An aide to Secretary of State Madeleine Albright regularly worked the phones during last summer's Russian collapse, insisting that reporters were missing the story—Albright's involvement in economic policy. No one spent an ounce of ink on it. But other Administration officials say they are comfortable with the power balance. Says Gene Sperling, head of the National Economic Council: "You are often in a situation where other people far less experienced are coming in with very simple solutions, sure things that are going to work. And here are Rubin and Greenspan and Summers, with all their knowledge and expertise, showing the most humility. That is very reassuring."

CLINTON DOESN'T BESTOW HIS TRUST blindly. He has immersed himself in economic details over the past six years. Rubin recalls a fishing vacation he took last summer as the President was trying to formulate his response to the Russian crisis. As Rubin stood streamside near Homer, Alaska, his Secret Service agent's phone rang with call after call from the White House. Rod in hand, Rubin helped Clinton develop a clear understanding of the options. "He doesn't just sit by and sign off on policy," Rubin explains. And, Rubin says, Clinton has been willing to make politically tough decisions when necessary to assure U.S. growth—bailing out Mexico in 1995, for instance. "I really don't know what would have happened with this global climate if we hadn't had a President who had within him the framework to do what was

who spent two years touring with a swing band before taking up economics. The quiet romance of the man has always been present if you looked hard enough. Ayn Rand told friends, "What I like about A.G. is that basically he has his feet on the ground. I love his love for life on earth. He really is a passionate person in his own quiet way." Greenspan, who ran his own consulting firm on Wall Street for nearly 30 years, could have returned to the private sector and racked up a fortune. But his interest is elsewhere. Says Rubin: "Like all of us, Alan just has a driving interest to see how this will develop."

RUBIN's calming effect on markets has helped convince U.S. banks, who hold billions in Brazilian loans, not to bolt



GREENSPAN has been mum on Brazil but has said he expects only a "moderate" global slowdown in '99



RESULT Markets so far have responded calmly to Brazil's dip. If tranquility continues, credit it to the trio's power of reassurance



PHOTO BY AP/WIDEWORLD

Once one of the most bureaucratic departments, Treasury is now run with the zip of a high-powered investment bank including its very own international brain trust

EDWIN ("TED") TRUMAN
Assistant Secretary

The ex-Yale prof has 26 years of experience in fighting market crises, more than anyone in government

DAVID LIPTON
Former Under Secretary

A onetime classmate of Summers, Lipton was a key Treasury sharpshooter in Russia and Asia

TIMOTHY GEITHNER
Under Secretary for Int'l Affairs

The Dartmouth grad, 37, spent time in Japan and now leads Treasury's crisis management team

DANIEL ZELIKOW
Deputy Asst. Secretary

An Oxford Ph.D., Zelikow has focused his attention on the wobbly Latin-American markets

MARK MEDISH
Deputy Asst. Secretary

A lawyer and an economist, he is a key Treasury eye on Eastern Europe's often chaotic markets

CAROLINE ATKINSON
Sr. Deputy Asst. Secretary

An IMF vet, Atkinson oversees efforts to reshape world financial markets

MICHAEL FROMAN
Treasury Chief of Staff

The Harvard-trained lawyer advises his bosses about the foreign-policy impact of their moves

best for the global economy," Rubin says.

Clinton's grasp of Realekonomik includes the tenet that short-term political gains are never worth long-term economic risks. Even though this year he had plenty of incentives to pump up his role in Asia and Russia, he has remained mum. In particular, that meant resisting the temptation to "talk up" the dollar or the stock market or bash the Fed for interest-rate moves. And Clinton has, in typical style, been an aggressive autodidact. Aides recall the time last fall when, nursing an aching back, Clinton spent an afternoon stretched out on a White House couch with one eye on the TV and the other on George Soros' complex new book on the risks of capitalism. He finished it in a day and quickly passed the underlined, dog-eared copy to his aides as required reading.

The White House has also played a role in averting crises before they appeared on the radar screens. There were times in the past year when countries including Egypt,

South Africa and Ukraine were possibly just days away from becoming the next victims of Asian Contagion. But patient and highly secret intervention by Vice President Al Gore helped change policy and avert collapses that would surely have shaken global confidence again.

The contagion has been a kind of object lesson in the risks of the new economics, and many developing nations are paying more attention to their policies. Says a Treasury official: "It was awfully hard to tell the Thais they had something to worry about when they were growing at 8% a year. They're a lot more attentive now." Greenspan and Rubin hope they can turn that attention into the kind of reforms that will make these emerging markets closer to ideal. Among the top priorities: cleaner international banking systems, transparent lending practices and more open markets. As soon as they can ram those changes through, they expect growth to pick up

again—possibly just in time to help a flagging U.S. economy.

There are many challenges to face between now and then. Japan, which, as a banker and buyer, is crucial to any plans for a recovery in Asia, continues to struggle with economic reform. And in the U.S., growth is more dependent than ever on the stock market—which has been powered to new highs on the back of Greenspan's interest-rate cuts during the fall. The link between the Dow and the GDP means that a major correction in the stock market could send the trio's fondest hopes into the dustbin. "They have done a masterful job so far," says Stephen Roach, a Morgan Stanley economist. "Unfortunately, in financial markets you are only as good as your last move. If Greenspan's legacy is a stock-market bubble, he will not be treated kindly by history."

None of the three men will talk about life after government, though Rubin says of

Summers, "Larry is one of the few people smart enough to be either chairman of the Federal Reserve or Secretary of the Treasury." Few who know Summers doubt that he will someday hold one of those jobs.

But the men don't seem in a rush to move anywhere. Partly this is their engagement in the process. It is also something else. When the three talk about their "special" relationship, they are hinting at how fortunate it is that they can work together instead of apart. Says Robert Hormats, vice chairman of Goldman Sachs International: "There have been moments in the past year when it has been, as Churchill said, a very near thing. These guys kept a near thing from becoming a disaster." That has happened because the men feel that being at the right place at the right time also means doing the right thing, putting their egos aside and, in an almost antique sense of civic duty, answering the phone when it rings. ■

recommended most:

\,rek-ə-men'd-ed mōst\ adj.: a course of action doctors subscribe to or advocate above all others for a particular ailment or condition.

TYLENOL[®]

BRAND RECOMMENDED MOST FOR:

1. Headache
2. Osteoarthritis pain
3. Back pain
4. Post-surgery pain
5. Fever
6. Flu
7. Gastrointestinal patients with mild to moderate pain
8. Sore throat pain
9. Musculoskeletal pain
10. Traumatic injury pain
11. Common cold discomfort
12. Carpal tunnel syndrome pain
13. General pain (mild to moderate)
14. Burn pain
15. Contusion pain
16. Otitis media pain
17. Fracture pain

EXCEDRIN[®]

BRAND RECOMMENDED MOST FOR:

1. None

Doctors recommend Tylenol more than any other pain reliever for a wide range of ailments and conditions. Tylenol is simply the most trusted combination of safety and strength in pain relief today.



Take Comfort In Our Strength.

AT&T BETTING ON

Ma Bell aims to redefine an industry by packaging full phone service with Net access and cable TV—at bargain prices

By DANIEL KADLEC

YOU'RE ONLINE FLIRTING AND decide it's time to make the call. No problem. Click on an icon, and your cyberhoney's phone rings in an instant—a few blocks or a few thousand miles away. And it's not just any ring. Everyone in the house has a separate phone line, each with a distinct sound. So when they're all huddled together watching a movie on cable, they know who needs to get up to answer. Of course, no one really has to get up, because they all have a cell phone handy, and it doesn't cost anything extra to take the call that way. Best of all, this whole web of communication—via Internet, cable TV, hard-line and cell phone; whether for local calls or long distance—can be bought as a bundle for less than today's total cost of the same services, and paid on a single bill. It's from AT&T.

Talk about back to the future. Ma Bell wants to be your sole communications provider again, just 15 years after regulators broke up AT&T's telephone monopoly. A major difference this go-round is that there's no monopoly. Another difference is that we're talking about much more than your phone. The vision described above, of lower cost and simpler billing for a whole complex of telecommunication services, could become reality in only a year or two—after billions of dollars in hardware upgrades. AT&T's dynamic CEO, C. Michael Armstrong, who took over in November 1997, is out to win your loyalty on many fronts, in the face of ferocious competition from giants like MCI Worldcom, Sprint, Bell Atlantic and SBC Communications. Each wants to sell you a bundle of wired and wireless connections.

Just last week long-distance company MCI rolled out local-phone service to compete with Bell Atlantic in New York State, and

launched a service, with America Online's CompuServe unit, to offer Internet access to households. "The barriers for who provides what are blurring," says Daniel Reingold, telecom analyst at Merrill Lynch. "Every player needs a full shelf of products."

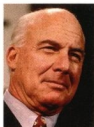
For now, AT&T is setting the pace, and Armstrong's vision is playing well on Wall Street: AT&T's shares—the most widely held in the U.S.—are up 65% in five months. After years of tepid growth, earnings should build 20% a year starting next year, analysts say.

Armstrong has leveraged his stock's rising value in a series of bold deals, including

a joint venture announced last week with the country's No. 1 cable provider, Time Warner (parent company of TIME). The deal—which still needs the approval of another Time Warner partner and possibly that of local regulators—would give AT&T exclusive access for 20 years to Time Warner cable systems, which reach 12.6 million subscribers in 33 states. Starting next year, AT&T would provide

local-phone service through the same wires that carry cable TV, thus circumventing the regional-Bell local-phone monopolies.

The Time Warner deal builds on the local-market access that AT&T bought last June, when it agreed to pay \$48 billion in stock for No. 2 cable provider Tele-Communications Inc. (TCI). That deal is expected to close in the next few weeks and, along with the Time Warner joint venture, would give AT&T the ability to pitch local-phone service to more than 40% of the nation. Armstrong is talking with every major cable operator, seeking to expand his company's access to local-phone markets. The Time Warner deal calls for AT&T



CEO ARMSTRONG
Bringing consumers
"value and simplicity"



ONE-STOP SHOPPING FOR COMMUNICATIONS

The AT&T-Time Warner deal is the latest in a series of mergers and corporate partnerships changing the rules of competition. Serious players must now offer consumers, on one bill, a variety of services that include Internet access and long-distance and local calling.

N E S S

ITS BUNDLE



LOCAL-TELEPHONE SERVICE

Not yet. But the purchase of TCI and partnership with Time Warner promise access to more than 40% of the U.S.

PLUS LONG DISTANCE

Still dominant with 50% of the market, though that share is eroding. AT&T hopes to retain customers by offering bundled services

PLUS WIRELESS

Shaking up the market with flat-rate calling plans that eliminate roaming and long-distance charges, making cellular as cheap as regular hard-line calls

PLUS INTERNET ACCESS

AT&T sells cheap access with WorldNet. For \$40 to \$50 a month, it will offer high-speed access via At Home and Road Runner

PLUS CABLE SERVICE

The TCI and Time Warner deals let AT&T offer TV programming along with other services as an inducement to lure new customers

to pay for every local-phone account served over Time Warner's cable lines. Armstrong guarantees that 25% of Time Warner's cable customers will sign up for phone service within six years.

His optimism hinges on the wide range of services he would be able to provide: high-speed Internet access through Time Warner's Road Runner service and the At Home service that AT&T will control through TCI; traditional Internet access through AT&T's WorldNet; local-phone service through the cable deals; long distance, in which AT&T remains dominant with about 50% of the market; wireless phone service, which AT&T has been building since it bought McCaw Cellular in 1993 for \$12.6 billion; and cable programming for those who take a package of services. "It's not Congress or the FCC that's advancing the state of competition in America; it's AT&T," says Ken McGee, a vice president at Gartner Group.

AT&T plans to charge about 25% less than the current cost of a similar bundle of services. Underscoring that edge, AT&T on Jan. 27 unveiled its Personal Network package, which offers consumers a uniform rate on long-distance calls whether they're made via cell phone, home phone or calling card. And it continues to attract customers to its Digital One Rate plan, launched last May, which shook up the wireless business by eliminating prohibitive long-distance and roaming charges.

But famously bureaucratic AT&T

must prove that it is nimble enough to compete in the quick-decision Internet environment. As John Donoghue, a senior vice president for MCI, gibes, "They've gone from a dead dinosaur to a lumbering dinosaur. They have a long road ahead." Indeed, AT&T has bungled deals before, most gloriously its \$7.4 billion acquisition of computer company NCR in 1991. Armstrong acknowledges the challenge: "We've put together a tremendous set of assets. Now it's time to execute: to bring to the consumer value and simplicity."

Armstrong must also cope with an outcry from competitors—including AOL, US West and MCI—that want regulators to mandate equal access to the wires of AT&T's cable partners. James Cullen, president of Bell Atlantic, complains that "AT&T is trying to lock customers into package deals before we're allowed [by regulators] to

BUSINESS

PHONE-SERVICE DEALS

Each month an average residential user may make 300 minutes of long-distance calls and 200 minutes of wireless calls (180 minutes from the home area and 20 minutes roaming), and may spend 30 hours on the Internet. Here's the cost of that service under three major plans:

AT&T

SERVICE	Personal Network
LONG DISTANCE	\$30.00
WIRELESS	\$59.99
INTERNET	\$14.95

■ Includes 10¢ a minute on a calling card, a personal 800 number and calls to Canada, Britain and parts of Mexico

MCI WORLDCOM

SERVICE	MCI One Advantage
LONG DISTANCE	\$29.95
WIRELESS	Not Available
INTERNET	\$16.95

■ Internet service announced last week; fee covers 150 hours of access

SPRINT

SERVICE	Sprint Sense AnyTime, Sprint PCS
LONG DISTANCE	\$30.00
WIRELESS	\$49.99
INTERNET	\$17.95

■ The wireless rate applies for up to 400 minutes anywhere

long-distance service." Many industry analysts believe, though, that AT&T's strategy will prompt regulators to allow Bell Atlantic and SBC to start offering long-distance service later this year. And further competition is coming from other technologies, including wireless transmission of video, voice and data via towers and satellites.

The FCC, in a study released last week, cited the billions of dollars being spent by companies like Sprint on their own high-speed voice and data networks, saying that such robust competition "will lead, in the near future, to greater deployment of this capability." In other words, more people will get better wires cheaper and faster. And that's good news.

—With reporting by Daniel Eisinger/New York

AOL & NETSCAPE

■ 48.5 MILLION SERVED

THE FORTRESS PLAY AOL was already America's darling (You've got mail!); Netscape adds a big browser and merges Netcenter's daytime business users with AOL's night owls. Last week MCI chose AOL's CompuServe as the portal for its new Internet service

STRENGTHS 15 million dues-paying subscribers and counting, plus vast Web traffic

WEAKNESSES

Needs to make difficult transition to the high-speed broadband Net

NEXT MOVE

Lobby for space on AT&T network; offer high-speed service through Baby Bells

Source for numbers served: Media Metrics. Number of unique visitors in Dec. 1998

AT HOME & EXCITE

■ 16.6 MILLION SERVED

THE BROADBAND PLAY The merger with Excite is a bid to bring AT Home's high-speed service to millions of new customers. Backing of AT&T and cable guys (TCI, Time Warner) is critical

STRENGTHS Lovely vertical integration under AT&T's expanded umbrella

WEAKNESSES

At Home is tiny; could be undone by satellites and Baby Bells

NEXT MOVE Spend that Internet bubble money on a tasty e-commerce site

Star Wars

The gravitational pull of a handful of big Web "portals" is reshaping cy

BY MICHAEL KRANTZ GRAPHIC BY ED GABEL

PORTAL Q&A

■ WHAT IS A PORTAL?

A portal is a Web supersite offering news, e-mail, search and shopping services that users pass through on their way to other sites

■ HOW DO I FIND ONE?

When you start your Web browser, you are automatically connected to a portal (usually Netscape's or Microsoft's). Enter the address of a portal you want to visit (say, yahoo.com), and hit return

■ WHICH PORTAL IS BEST FOR ME?

Different strokes for different folks. Yahoo is built around a directory; Excite and Lycos have strong search engines; Microsoft's emphasizes commerce

DISNEY & INFOSEEK

■ 26.1 MILLION SERVED

THE HOLLYWOOD PLAY The only studio to make a real splash on the Web, Disney has recast Infoseek as the Go Network, hoping to give its new portal some Tinseltown glamour

STRENGTHS

Disney's beloved imprimatur. Do Eisner's troops ever go wrong?

NEXT MOVE Deals with hip Web brands to bolster Go's content

WEAKNESSES

Old media don't usually travel well in new bottles; Go had better be cool

MICROSOFT

■ 27.5 MILLION SERVED

THE PHANTOM MENACE Wasn't Bill Gates going to rule the Web? Upstart portals are swarming over terrain that Microsoft hasn't figured out how to occupy

STRENGTHS Well-designed auto, travel, news sites; Windows still rules the desktop

WEAKNESSES MSN, RIP. Still waiting for that next-generation portal, guys

NEXT MOVE Loses in antitrust court, wins on appeal, goes on Web shopping spree



Star Wars

The gravitational pull of a handful of big Web "portals" is reshaping cy

BY MICHAEL KRANTZ GRAPHIC BY ED GABEL

PORTAL Q&A

■ WHAT IS A PORTAL?

A portal is a Web supersite offering news, e-mail, search and shopping services that users pass through on their way to other sites

■ HOW DO I FIND ONE?

When you start your Web browser, you are automatically connected to a portal (usually Netscape's or Microsoft's). Enter the address of a portal you want to visit (say, yahoo.com), and hit return

■ WHICH PORTAL IS BEST FOR ME?

Different strokes for different folks. Yahoo is built around a directory; Excite and Lycos have strong search engines; Microsoft's emphasizes commerce

DISNEY & INFOSEEK

■ 26.1 MILLION SERVED

THE HOLLYWOOD PLAY The only studio to make a real splash on the Web, Disney has recast Infoseek as the Go Network, hoping to give its new portal some Tinseltown glamour

STRENGTHS

Disney's beloved imprimatur. Do Eisner's troops ever go wrong?

NEXT MOVE

Deals with hip Web brands to bolster Go's content

WEAKNESSES

Old media don't usually travel well in new bottles; Go had better be cool

MICROSOFT

■ 27.5 MILLION SERVED

THE PHANTOM MENACE Wasn't Bill Gates going to rule the Web? Upstart portals are swarming over terrain that Microsoft hasn't figured out how to occupy

STRENGTHS

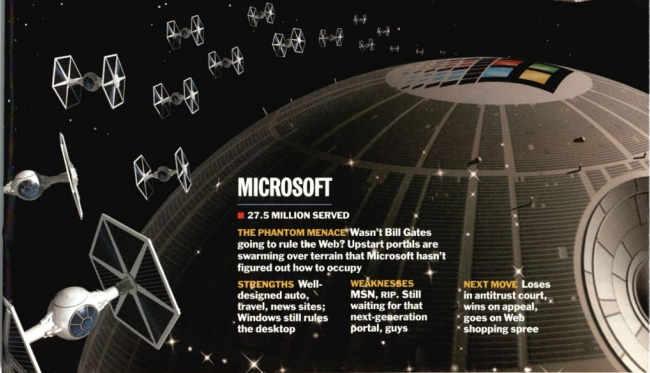
Well-designed auto, travel, news sites; Windows still rules the desktop

WEAKNESSES

MSN, rip. Still waiting for that next-generation portal, guys

NEXT MOVE

Loses in antitrust court, wins on appeal, goes on Web shopping spree





YAHOO! & GEOCITIES

■ 46.4 MILLION SERVED

THE COMMUNITY

PLAY The No. 1 search directory snaps up the No. 1 home-page hosting service. The goal: a full-service online community, mixing commercial and homegrown sites

STRENGTHS

"Millions who 'live' in online cities will probably shop in them too"

WEAKNESSES No ties to a deep-pocketed telecom or media giant

NEXT MOVE Tie knot with a deep-pocketed telecom or media giant

LYCOS

■ 26.4 MILLION SERVED

THE WILD CARD

Shrewd purchases (Tripod, WhoWhere, HotBot) have pushed Lycos to the No. 4 spot in the Web hit parade; it's the last portal prize left on the table

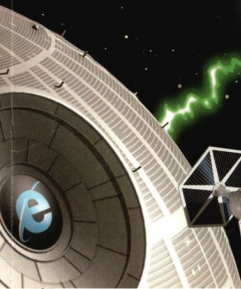
STRENGTHS

Potent stable of properties; stock less absurdly overpriced than Yahoo's

WEAKNESSES It can't go it alone; a buyout is imperative—and inevitable

NEXT MOVE

Bertelsmann? CBS? Time Warner? NBC? Microsoft? The bidding starts at ...



Adventure.



¹Based on innovations since Caravan's inception. Universal Studios Islands of Adventure & Toon LagoonTM & © UCSI/Ambin Entertainment, Inc. Seuss characters & attraction namesTM Dr. Seuss Enterprises, L.P. Rocky & Bullwink names & likenessesTM & © 1999 Marvel © 1999 UCSI. UNIVERSAL STUDIOS ESCAPE, a Universal

... Ride.



Super Heroes. Dueling DragonsSM. A Lagoon full of Toons. And Dodge Caravan. The most technologically advanced theme park. And the most innovative minivan.³ With available All-Wheel Drive, dual sliding doors, and an attraction that's universal. Universal Studios Islands of AdventureSM at Universal Studios EscapeSM in Orlando. Share the adventure. We're crazy about rides, too.

Caravan  The New Dodge

800-4-A-DODGE or www.4adodge.com



Grand Caravan ES

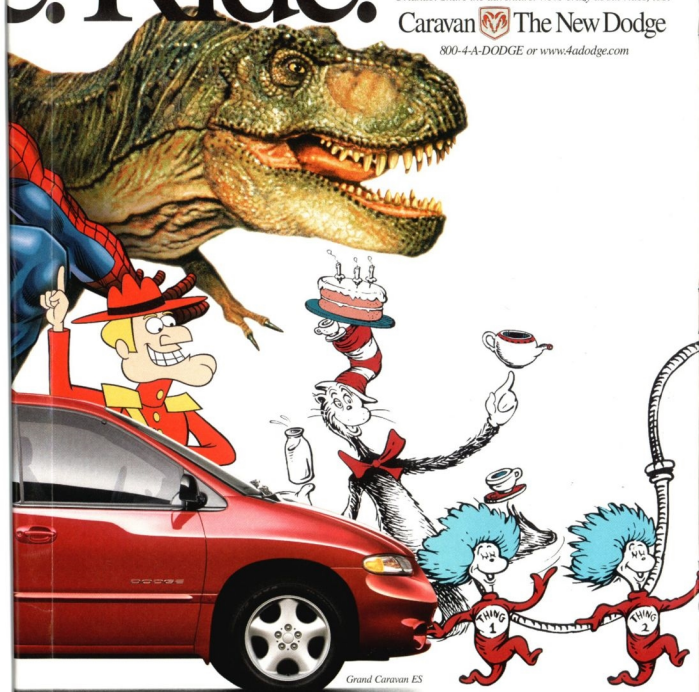
e. Ride.



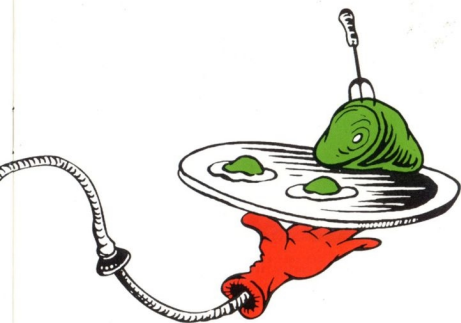
Super Heroes. Dueling Dragons.SM A Lagoon full of Toons. And Dodge Caravan. The most technologically advanced theme park. And the most innovative minivan.¹ With available All-Wheel Drive, dual sliding doors, and an attraction that's universal. Universal Studios Islands of Adventure.SM at Universal Studios Escape.SM in Orlando. Share the adventure. We're crazy about rides, too.

Caravan  The New Dodge

800-4-A-DODGE or www.4adodge.com



Grand Caravan ES



Cyberspeech on Trial

A judge KOs an indecency law, and a jury hits an antiabortion website with a \$107 million verdict

By ADAM COHEN

IF YOU WANTED TO GUN DOWN AN ABORTION doctor, the Nuremberg Files was your website. It featured names, home addresses and photos of doctors who perform abortions—even the names and ages of their kids. Along with mangled fetuses and dripping blood, it boasted a handy checklist of “baby butchers” who were healthy (in black), as well as those who had

backers say, to protect children from “teaser ads”—sexually explicit free samples that many porn sites offer before making users pay by credit card. But the court agreed with critics who said the measure would curb not only teasers but a wide range of less racy Internet speech directed at adults.

The two court rulings are part of an emerging legal consensus: that speech on the Internet should get the same protection, and carry the same responsibilities, as

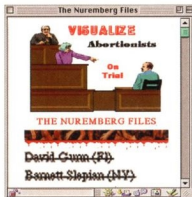
vide credit-card numbers or proof, via age-verification programs, that they're adults.

There's not much dispute that children who surf the Web these days can gain access to smut. When a child types the words dollhouse or toys into a typical search engine, the court noted, some of the links retrieved are porn sites. Trouble is, the new law is so broad it would let prosecutors go after socially useful, nonpornographic websites aimed at adults. A site operator who testified that he fears prosecution runs the Sexual Health Network, which provides information about sexuality to the disabled. And the credit-card and age-verification defenses go only so far. Both are costly to implement—beyond the budget of many websites—and strip away visitors' anonymity. The founder of PlanetOut, a site directed at gays, lesbians, bisexuals and transgendered people, said traffic would plunge if users had to identify themselves.

After two big defeats, is there anything Congress can do to rein in indecent speech aimed at children? Perhaps. The court said it might be more open to a law narrowly aimed at photos used in teasers. But it also suggested that blocking and filtering technology, which can be installed by parents on computers used by kids, may ultimately be a better solution.

The Portland jury sent a clear message that Internet expression has limits, even though it's hard to regulate. As a medium for hate speech, the Net may be even more dangerous than print because it can put far-flung movement members in instantaneous contact. “The [Nuremberg] website takes it to even a higher level,” says Planned Parenthood president Gloria Feldt. When Buf-

falo, N.Y., abortion doctor Barnett Slepian was killed last fall, she says, “his picture was crossed out within 15 minutes.” But in the end, the Portland case used a single standard for its Internet defendants and those who threatened doctors with low-tech, Old West-style WANTED posters. If threats are specific and imminent, the jury said, it doesn't matter how they are published. (In another blow to the Nuremberg Files, its Internet service provider shut it down late last week; its backers are likely to look for a new home.) Last week's rulings suggest that Net speech protection will be robust but not absolute. You can't shout, “Fire!” in a crowded theater. And you can't shout, “Ready, aim, fire!” in cyberspace. ■



PRO-CHOICE PLAINTIFFS, including Dr. Elizabeth Newhall, right, with lawyer, won a huge verdict against the Nuremberg Files, an antiabortion website



Bufalo resident Dr. David Gunn GYN is an abortionist. His work has him in two cities doing first and second trimester abortions. His regular itinerary is as follows:

Day	Arrival Time	Location	Seeth Tell
Tuesday	11:00 a.m.	Henry Women Clinic	8-12 approx.

been wounded (in gray) or killed (crossed out). It didn't quite make the case for pulling the trigger, but it pointed the way to sites that did. In 1995 Planned Parenthood and several targeted doctors sued the site's backers, charging that it illegally incited violence. Last week a Portland, Ore., jury agreed, handing the plaintiffs a \$107 million verdict that the pro-choice movement hailed as a new weapon in the fight against those who oppose abortion with violence.

A day earlier, in the week's other landmark Internet ruling, a Philadelphia court blocked enforcement of the Child Online Protection Act, Congress's latest attempt to ban cybersmut. The law was intended, its

in print. That means it will be hard but not impossible to restrict online smut. While rejecting Congress's new law, the Philadelphia judge pointed to some restrictions that might be permissible. The Portland jury verdict is a timely reminder that on the Internet, as in other media, imminent threats aren't protected by the First Amendment.

Congress's first attempt at banning indecent cyberspeech, the sweeping Communications Decency Act of 1996, was struck down by the Supreme Court. The Child Online Protection Act is a narrower law, focused on commercial websites that don't restrict access to minors. It spares sites from prosecution if they require visitors to pro-

Just saying it is enough to make you smile.



Behold the power of Cheese.™

www.ilovecheese.com



©1999 America's Dairy Farmers™

R5

Lotus.

An IBM Company



SUPERMAN

CAN

FLY

BUT STILL GETS

JETLAG

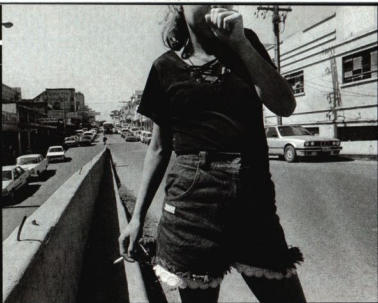
Is she Superman? Or does she use R5? The new Lotus Notes® and Domino™ make it easy to manage your world by giving you a single point of access to e-mail, calendars, intranets and Web sites, so you can be productive from wherever you are. Go to lotus.com/superhumansoftware

R5 ► SUPER.HUMAN.SOFTWARE

© 1999 Lotus Development Corporation. All rights reserved. Lotus, the Lotus logo, and Lotus Notes and Domino are registered trademarks and R5 is a trademark of Lotus Development Corp. IBM is a registered trademark of International Business Machines Corp. Microsoft, the Microsoft logo, and Windows are registered trademarks of Microsoft Corporation. All other names are the property of their respective owners.

Tourists Who Prey On Kids

Central America is the new hunting ground for pedophiles. Can a U.S. law stop them?



SURVIVAL SEX: A 14-year-old prostitute on the impoverished streets of Guatemala City

By **TIMOTHY ROCHE** MIAMI

THE PORTLY SPECIAL-ED TEACHER FROM Philadelphia is in prison in Honduras now, but once upon a time, as his diary relates, Daniel Gary Rounds was in "paradise." His paradise lies beyond the prison gates and through the storm-ravaged Honduran countryside. Just outside the local Pizza Hut in the town of La Ceiba, boys addicted to sniffing glue work the streets until gringos offer to buy them shoes or let the boys watch TV in their hotel rooms. For many it is a chance to take their first hot shower or get the \$10 they need to buy several weeks' worth of rice for their families. In the diary confiscated by police, Rounds chronicled excursions through Honduras, Mexico and Puerto Rico. "He wants long pants, and he's unfortunately not very pliable," he wrote about one boy. "Can I change his mind? Taught him to brush his teeth last night, a habit that I'm sure he won't make a lifetime commitment to."

With hubs like Thailand and the Philippines cracking down, sex tourists from the U.S. are finding new victims in Latin America, where an estimated 2 million kids are homeless after last year's hurricanes. For guidance, they have a series of hushed contacts and encrypted e-mails. A few have been caught—Rounds was convicted by a Honduran court and is serving a 10-year sentence for molesting three boys. But others not only continue their predations but actually smuggle children into the U.S.

The Senate may soon be hearing a proposal that airlines and airports take special measures to educate passengers about the 1994 sex-tourism law, which prohibits Americans from traveling abroad for sex with minors. It is punishable by 10 years in

prison and a \$250,000 fine. "We are weeding out the hard-core child molesters who get on planes, spend thousands of dollars and rape these children," says Jim Nagle, the senior U.S. customs agent investigating sex tourism. "Are we being the world's sex police? No. But if you're an American who is violating this law, we will enforce it."

In Miami last week, a Honduran peasant who as a boy had been selling cilantro for pennies to make a living testified that he was lured into the pedophile underground by Marvin Hersh, 58, a Florida college professor. "I thought he was one of God's marvels," said Juan Antonio Ramirez, now 18. "Since he was so nice, I did it from the bottom of my heart ... I'm ashamed, but the truth is the truth." Hersh is the first American to be prosecuted for traveling abroad to have sex with a minor. According to Juan's testimony, he befriended the boy's family, gave the children Gameboys and a toy helicopter, and paid the rent. But prosecutors say he also molested Juan, then 14, and two of Juan's brothers after inviting them to his hotel room to watch videos. Prosecutors say Hersh used an illegal passport to smuggle Juan into the U.S.; he enrolled the boy in a Boca Raton, Fla., school, telling teachers and neighbors the boy was his son from an old affair. Juan told investigators he and Hersh had sex three times a week, and if he refused, he'd be sent to his room. Child-welfare officials moved in after Hersh's adult son and ex-wife grew

suspicious. Juan was placed in foster care.

Hersh has pleaded innocent to all charges and has challenged the sex-tourism law's constitutionality. Says his lawyer David Tucker: "It's a troubling statute because it criminalizes conduct which may not be illegal in other countries. If you're in France and driving under the influence of alcohol, do we have a right to prosecute you when you get home?" But even if Hersh

wins on constitutional grounds, he faces charges of smuggling a minor into the country for sex, possession of child pornography and passport fraud.

FBI and U.S. customs agents say the case has uncovered an informal network of suspected pedophiles who share ways to avoid getting caught. In separate investigations, nine men have been taken into custody for intending to leave the U.S. for sex with minors. "It's always been a shadowy existence. We don't really know what we have yet because we're only getting into it," says Walter Deering, special agent in charge of the State Department's diplomatic-security service, which has investigated recent cases of child smuggling.

"These kids are a commodity—like a sack of potatoes," says Bruce Harris, executive director of a children's shelter in San José, Costa Rica. One doesn't have to go far to see his point. Down the street from the San José police headquarters, 10-year-old prostitutes await customers from the Holiday Inn.

—With reporting by Julia Powell, CNN/La Ceiba

IN CUSTODY



Hersh denies he smuggled a boy into the U.S. for sex



Rounds is serving a 10-year sentence in La Ceiba, Honduras

www.igottagetorganized.com



Special Purchase™ Account

Sign and Travel® Account

Online Services

No Pre-Set Spending Limit

Buyer's Assurance

Purchase Protection

Global Assist® Hotline

Membership Rewards® Program


Assured Reservations

Car Rental Loss and Damage

1700 Travel Service Locations

24-Hour Customer Service

Visit www.americanexpress.com for a better way to control your finances. American Express® Online Services is an easy and secure way to manage your account. You can review recent charges, so you'll always know what's coming. Also, download transactions into financial software, so your records are always up-to-date. And even pay your bill online, so there's no paperwork. Register online now; it's free.

do more 

To apply for the Card, visit us at www.americanexpress.com or call 1-800-THE CARD. ©1999 American Express. With no pre-set spending limit, purchases are approved based on a variety of factors including account history, credit record and personal resources. Sign & Travel and Special Purchase Accounts: not all Cardmembers are eligible. Eligibility to extend payment based on a review of Cardmember tenure and payment history. Enrollment in Membership Rewards program required. The annual fee is \$25. Some Corporate Cards and some Optima® Cards are not eligible for enrollment. Terms & fees for Corporate Cards may vary. Buyer's Assurance, Purchase Protection and CHLDI are underwritten by AMEX Assurance Co., Administrative Office, Green Bay, WI. Subject to terms, conditions and exclusions of Policies AX0953, AX0951 and AX0925 respectively.

Zip! Get your tax refund in half the time



Expecting a refund on your federal tax this year? Use IRS *e-file* and get it back in half the usual time. Even faster if you specify Direct Deposit to your bank account!

Click! IRS *e-file* is fast, simple and secure. It's so accurate, there's much less chance you'll get one of those letters from the IRS.

Many professional tax preparers can e-file for you. Or if you do your return on your PC or Mac, take the next step and *file* electronically too.

Even if you owe more tax, you can still e-file your return early and wait until April 15th to pay.

Have any questions? See your tax professional or visit our Web[®] site at www.irs.ustreas.gov

IRS *e-file*. It's the fastest way to a tax refund.



CLICK. ZIP.
FAST ROUND TRIP.

The Internal Revenue Service



Working to put service first

A Bad Start?

Living together, a report claims, may be the road to divorce

GRANDMA WARNED ABOUT "LIVING IN SIN." Ladies in her day had to be delicate about such matters, but with a voice full of foreboding she'd offer these words to the wise: "He's never going to buy the cow if he can get the milk for free." The cow, of course, was the one-carat rock, the white picket fence, the happily ever after.

Grandma now has support from an unlikely quarter—academe. According to a controversial report released by the National Marriage Project, a group committed to "revitalizing marriage," based at Rutgers University in New Jersey, cohabiting couples are more likely to experience a host of domestic problems—including, if they finally get married, divorce. "Cohabiting unions tend to weaken the institution of marriage and pose clear and present dangers for women and children," states the report, which culled the results of recent studies on nonmarital cohabitation as well as—yikes!—that tone of scholarly erudition, *The Rules*.

Last year in the U.S., more than 4 million unmarried heterosexual couples shackled



up, in contrast to only half a million at the end of the supposedly free-spirited '60s. Though living together has become conventional, the report cites studies showing that these unions, in comparison to marriages, tend to have more episodes of domestic violence to women and physical and sexual abuse of children. It notes that annual rates of depression among unmarried couples are more than three times those of married couples.

Most surprising, perhaps, for many Gen-Xers, who think living together is a prudent rehearsal for "I do," the report contends that cohabitation reduces the likelihood of later wedded bliss. It quotes a

1992 study of 3,300 adults showing that those who had lived with a partner were 46% more likely to divorce than those who had not. "The longer you cohabit, the more tolerant you are of divorce," says David Popenoe, the sociologist who co-wrote the study. "You're used to living in a low-commitment relationship, and it's hard to shift that kind of mental pattern."

Does cohabitation really make divorce more likely? Or are the people who cohabit simply the same sort of people who tend to divorce? A devoutly Roman Catholic couple, for example, might skip living together and go straight into a long-running marriage, while a couple who at the outset are doubtful of marriage might live together first before trying a marriage that fails. "It is inappropriate and simplistic to treat cohabitation as the major factor affecting divorce," says Larry Bumpass, a sociologist at the University of Wisconsin. "The trend in divorce stretches back over the last hundred years, so clearly it wasn't caused by cohabitation." Indeed, cohabitation may have helped stall the rising divorce rate by weeding out unstable relationships. So, Grandma, don't gloat just yet.

—By Nadya Labi

Make Time for Daddy

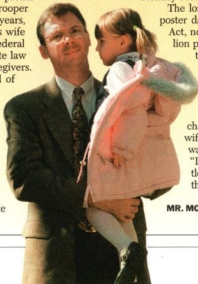
PARENTHOOD DID NOT COME EASILY TO KEVIN AND KIM Knussman. First there was a painful year of fertility treatments. Then complications in Kim's pregnancy forced her doctors to induce labor prematurely, leaving her bedridden. Kevin, a trooper with the Maryland state police for 18 years, applied for extended leave to tend to his wife and infant, a request that fell under the federal Family and Medical Leave Act and a state law that provides paid leave for primary caregivers. He was allotted just 10 days, at the end of which his wife was still hemorrhaging and too weak to care for the baby. He asked for more time, but claims that the personnel manager responded, "Unless your wife is in a coma or dead, you can't be primary care provider."

When Kevin went back to work, he filed a complaint that he had been denied the leave solely because of his gender. Then he sought help from the American Civil Liberties Union, which sued the state

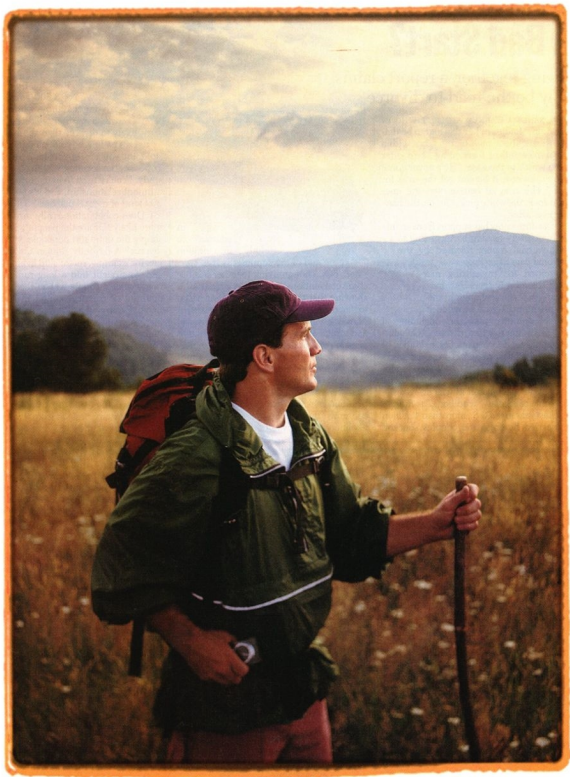
on his behalf. Last week a jury sided with Kevin, awarding him \$375,000 in the first-ever sex-discrimination case brought under the federal act. The state argued that Kevin did not alert the right people to his wife's condition and failed to prove that he was the primary care provider. "It was never a gender-based issue," says Maryland assistant attorney general Betty Stemley Sconion, who may appeal the verdict.

The long legal fight has turned Kevin into a poster dad for the Family and Medical Leave Act, now six years old. Though about 2 million people a year take parental leave under the act, only half a million of them are men. Kevin is working to even the scales. He has testified before a federal commission and even got a mention in Hillary Rodham Clinton's book *It Takes a Village*. But the biggest changes are back home. When he and his wife had their second child, in 1996, Kevin was granted a full 12 weeks of paid leave. "It's such a precious thing to hold that little life in your arms," he says. "And I lost that the first time."

—By Jodie Morse



MR. MOM: Knussman with his four-year-old



PEAK

PERFORMANCE

It's what you'd

EXPECT

FROM PEOPLE IN THE

MOUNTAIN

STATE

It's as if the term "the great outdoors" was invented for West Virginia. The majestic mountain scenery has been known to inspire a passion for nature in even the most jaded urbanite. The countryside can take your breath away, so the next time you're driving

Toyota Motor Manufacturing



West Virginia, USA

through this natural wonder, do what the locals often do. Stop the car and see what the mountain air will inspire in you.

Of course, if you happen to be driving a Toyota through the Mountain State in the near future, you may have the advantage of some local passion right there with you.

That's because West Virginians are now producing Toyota engines at a brand-new manufacturing plant in Putnam County. By the time it's fully operational, this \$900 million plant will have the capacity to build 500,000 engines and 360,000 transmissions per year, using many U.S. parts.

Local people manufacture Toyota vehicles and components in 25 countries around the world. It helps the products we sell answer the special needs and standards of all our drivers, wherever they may be.

Here in America, our second-largest manufacturing base, Toyota has invested nearly \$8 billion in manufacturing, research and design.

Local investment. It's the engine for growth in West Virginia - and in communities around the world.

TOYOTA People Drive Us

Good News At a Price

A study finds that AIDS drugs can help poor kids—but was it ethical?

By MICHAEL D. LEMONICK

NOBODY IS SAYING THE SCIENTISTS WHO presented their findings at the big retrovirus conference in Chicago last week had anything but the noblest of intentions. Their target was HIV, the AIDS virus, and their focus was on its smallest victims: babies born to infected mothers. Doctors knew that months of intravenous drug treatment during pregnancy can keep HIV from passing from mother to child, but the \$1,000-a-day regimen is out of the question in Third World countries, where basic medical care and even clean drinking water are hard to come by. So the researchers launched a study to see whether babies could be protected with shorter-term therapy telescoped into the weeks before, during and after delivery.

From the start, the research was dogged by controversy. As in many scientific studies, some of the women and babies—from Uganda, South Africa and Tanzania—received real medications while others got sugar pills. Normally such double-blind tests are considered unethical if an effective therapy exists.

Indeed, the research was roundly criticized in 1997 by Dr. Marcia Angell, executive editor of the *New England Journal of Medicine*, who compared it to the infamous Tuskegee experiment in which African-American men with syphilis were left untreated, even though penicillin was available during the study, just to see what would happen.

Scientists from the U.N. AIDS Program, which organized the experiment, argue that the situations are hardly comparable. Yes, an anti-HIV treatment was available, but at a cost that would have kept the study from being carried out at all. Unlike the Tuskegee victims, moreover, the African women were told about the nature of the research, in some cases by African health officials who had helped design it.

And, as the scientists reported last week, the results seemed to justify the risk: although it isn't as good as full-bore treatment, a shorter regimen of



NEW HOPE: Low-cost therapy could help at-risk kids avoid the fate of this HIV-positive Ugandan girl

two pills a day significantly cuts down on transmission. But even as the news was presented, two new issues arose to complicate matters. The first was an observation that if you cure babies without curing their mothers, you will create a generation of orphans. The alternative, however, is letting the babies die.

The second problem: in a French study of the same drugs, two infants died

from a rare neurological disease. It is by no means clear that the drugs—AZT and 3TC—are the cause, but the possibility has researchers poring over their data. Even if it proves to be true, though, the benefit in AIDS prevention probably outweighs the harm. On balance, the fact that a treatment the poor can afford may save their babies' lives seems like something to celebrate. —Reported by Alice Park/New York

IN BRIEF

Drug Holiday

MOST AIDS PATIENTS TAKING COCKTAILS of antiviral medications pay dearly. Not only do the dozen or so pills they must swallow each day cost a fortune—up to \$10,000 a year—but they also cause terrible side effects: nausea, vomiting, fatigue and unsightly fatty deposits in the upper body. So it's not surprising that some patients slip from time to time and take what they call drug holidays.

The problem, of course, is that HIV takes no such breaks. When the pills stop, the virus roars back—except sometimes it doesn't. Last week researchers at the Aaron Diamond AIDS

Research Center reported on four patients who started taking cocktail therapy early and then took a cocktail break. In two of the patients, the virus rebounded and remained at high levels until they went back on their medications. But in the other two, intriguingly, the virus spiked briefly and then went into hiding—staying below detectable levels for at least 14 months.

While patients like these are rare, their cases raise interesting questions. Could it be that the HIV spikes function as booster shots, priming the body's immune system to rally against the virus? Already, several AIDS-research teams have begun systematically weaning a few patients off their cocktail therapies to see whether the brief drug holidays might somehow be stretched into a permanent vacation. —By Alice Park

he
will have his suit pressed.
will have his car waiting.
will only have to push one button.

who is he sleeping with?



WESTIN
HOTELS & RESORTS®

With **Westin's one-button Service Express®**, you get whatever you want.
Whenever you want it. From room service to wake-up calls to you name it.
Simply put your finger on the button. And put all of Westin at your feet.

Choose your travel partner wisely.®

Call your travel agent or
1-800-WESTIN-1
www.westin.com

Ruckus In the Woods

Ex-fishing guide
Michael Dombeck
cuts a new path for
the Forest Service

By DICK THOMPSON WASHINGTON

MOST PEOPLE SEE EITHER THE FOREST or the trees. Michael Dombeck sees logging roads and mining pits—and as head of the U.S. Forest Service, he's in a position to do something about them. Last week Dombeck called for a moratorium on new mining claims on hundreds of thousands of acres of Rocky Mountain forest, and this week he is expected to halt road building on millions more acres of federal land. "Our performance should be based on the long-term health of the land," Dombeck says, "rather than the number of board feet produced."

That may sound reasonable, but it represents a dramatic reversal for an agency that has been so closely aligned with industry that it was known for years as the "U.S. Timber Service." The Clinton Administration, determined that the service turn over a new leaf, appointed Dombeck in 1997. Now he is the point man for a set of contentious land-management issues that will only get hotter as the 2000 presidential election—and the environmentalist candidacy of Al Gore—gets closer.

It would be hard to find someone better qualified for the job than Dombeck. Born in the lake country of northern Wisconsin in 1948, he grew up in the Chequamegon National Forest—hunting, fishing and climbing fire towers. He was a fishing guide, taught high school science classes and earned a doctorate in fisheries biology before working his way up the ranks of the Forest Service. He became the science adviser for the Bureau of Land Management and in 1994 was selected to head the bureau—where he caught the eye of the White House.

The agency he took over was torn by conflicting loyalties, financially dependent on timber sales and tied up in lawsuits charging it with skirting wilderness and endangered-species regulations—charges that the Agriculture Department's inspector general appeared to validate last week. In a scorching review of Forest Service policy, investigators found loopholes in hundreds of environmental-impact assessments written to support timber sales.

Dombeck has tried to cut a new path for the embattled agency. He forced out managers too closely allied with logging interests and began to wean the agency of its dependence on timber receipts. He reordereed employee evaluations, putting greater emphasis on how staff members protected water and soil than on how much revenue they produced.

It is his attack on roads and mines, however, that has made him a lightning rod for industry critics and their powerful congressional

allies. "His objective is to terminate harvesting in the national forests," fumes Alaska's Frank Murkowski, chairman of the Senate's Energy and Natural Resources Committee. Murkowski and others have grilled Dombeck in more than 20 hearings, demanded thousands of documents and ordered a major investigation of his agency.

The thorniest problem is those 383,000 miles of timber roads that crisscross the national forests. "They are the heart of a lot of controversy," says Marty Hayden, director of policy for the Earthjustice Legal Defense Fund. Environmentalists complain that the roads, cut for the timber companies and maintained by the Forest Service, are degrading watersheds, filling streams with silt and subdividing wildlife habitats. "It is simply time to stop logging our national forests," says

Sierra Club executive director Carl Pope.

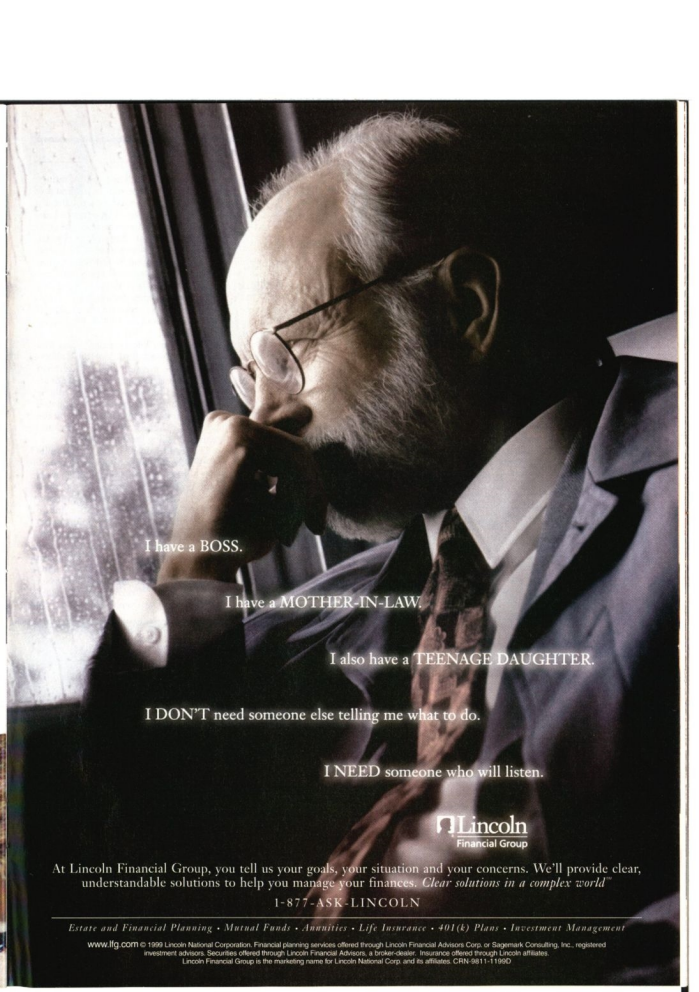
Dombeck, who has traveled more than his share of forest roads, agrees that they cause problems. But he's not a "zero cut" forester; he believes there's a place for the timber industry on federal lands. Without harvesting, he points out, forests become overgrown and can be destroyed as quickly by fires as they are by overlogging.

The deeper issue, of course, is what the forests are for. A resource for timber and mining companies? A wilderness where people can hunt, fish or hike? Or an ecosystem supporting the web of life? Dombeck hopes a plan being developed by a committee of scientists will offer a model of multipurpose, sustainable forest management. But pushing that plan through Congress and finding a way to finance it may be jobs so big that even Paul Bunyan couldn't pull them off.

Missing Lynx

In the Colorado mountains, a rare cat species reappeared last week when a pair of lynx were released into the wild. Once common in the Rockies, the lynx—not much bigger than a large tabby—all but vanished in the 20th century. Colorado hopes to bring the species back, and while some ranchers have protested, state officials—and the lynx—seem determined to proceed





I have a BOSS.

I have a MOTHER-IN-LAW.

I also have a TEENAGE DAUGHTER.

I DON'T need someone else telling me what to do.

I NEED someone who will listen.

 **Lincoln**
Financial Group

At Lincoln Financial Group, you tell us your goals, your situation and your concerns. We'll provide clear, understandable solutions to help you manage your finances. *Clear solutions in a complex world™*

1-877-ASK-LINCOLN

Estate and Financial Planning • Mutual Funds • Annuities • Life Insurance • 401(k) Plans • Investment Management

www.lfg.com © 1999 Lincoln National Corporation. Financial planning services offered through Lincoln Financial Advisors Corp. or Sagemark Consulting, Inc., registered investment advisors. Securities offered through Lincoln Financial Advisors, a broker-dealer. Insurance offered through Lincoln affiliates. Lincoln Financial Group is the marketing name for Lincoln National Corp. and its affiliates. CRN-9811-11990

The New (and Old) NBA

Have we forgiven them already? Pro basketball returns from the strike with Clintonesque numbers

By STEVE LOPEZ LOS ANGELES

IF YOU HAVE ANY DOUBT THAT THIS COUNTRY has lost its sense of moral outrage, take a look at the delayed start of the National Basketball Association season. In prouder times, no self-respecting nine-to-five would have clamored to get into an exhibition game after being taken for granted during a six-month labor scrum between billionaire owners and millionaire slam-dunk artists. That fan would have followed Michael Jordan's lead and walked away from the game.

Instead, Latrell Sprewell, suspend-

ed last season for the attempted decapitation of his coach at Golden State, resurfaces as a New York Knick, and what happens? He gets a warm ovation from fans. Meanwhile, 76% of those polled by the Los Angeles Times said the lockout would not affect whether they watch a game. These are Bill Clinton numbers. Greed, self-indulgence, infidelity. No problem. We live in the age of forgiveness, and by the way: Can you score me two tickets for the sold-out Lakers-Rockets opener?

"Two-fifty," a young scalper was saying last Friday outside the Forum in Los Angeles. For two tickets? Face value for a single is an insane \$125, and these bums aren't even in shape yet. "Two-fifty for one," says the scalper. "Five hundred dollars for two."

Basketball's all-time biggest draw retires to the golf links, the second-rate wannabes he turned into multimillionaires snivel about their economic hardship, and the league still finds ways to fill the tent. The NBA, which could sell swimsuits to Eskimos, has even put topspin on Jordan's departure: with the Chicago Bulls out to pasture, anyone can take the title.

To be sure, attendance and TV ratings could tank after the novelty of the first few games. Sneaker companies are already pulling back on player endorsements. Laker legend Magic Johnson believes the style of play and the marketing have to change. The NBA game, which used to be speed and motion, has gone flat for most teams. The league has promoted superstars, not teams, and the play reflects it. "Magic vs. [Larry] Bird was big," Johnson told TIME. "But it became so much bigger because it was the Lakers and the Celtics. I'm hoping we can get back to that."

The Indiana Pacers actually play that way under Coach Bird. But the Lakers-Rockets game was not what Johnson had in mind. It was a sloppy, out-of-breath affair that at times resembled a Catholic Youth Organization game with really tall Catholics. But it put five big names on the floor and matched the future (Lakers) against the fading present (Rockets).

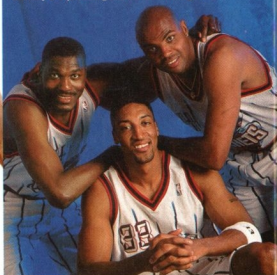
The future won because Shaquille O'Neal is 26 and Kobe Bryant is 20 and no one is better. The only thing that can mess Bryant up is hearing another 20,000 times that he has the tools to be the next Jordan.


The Rockets have an entire future wing of the Hall of Fame, but unfortunately, that future is very near. Charles Barkley, 35, who huffs and puffs alongside Hakeem Olajuwon and ex-Bull Scottie Pippen, can tell you what it's like to get old: "I don't think I can have sex three days in a row. Not good sex, anyway." And on that note, Happy Valentine's Day from the NBA.

THE YOUNG LIONS

Once upon a time, Shaq and Kobe were the wave of the future. Well, the future is here

OLD GUARD Maybe. But Hakeem Olajuwon, Scottie Pippen and Charles Barkley are providing the Rockets' red glare





Whoever said there are no guarantees in life
never had an appliance fixed by us.

There's a reason Sears HomeCentral can guarantee every appliance repair. We know how well our people are trained. In fact, our 14,000 repair specialists are so well-trained, we'll guarantee their work on any major brand appliance, no matter where you bought it.

So if you have an appliance problem, call someone who knows what they're doing. We'll fix it right, guaranteed.



1-800-4-MY-HOME™

On *Providence*, NBC's new hit, and a trio of shows from Lifetime, the ladies forswear yuppie fantasies and seek relevance

MEET THE POST- ALLY

WOMEN

By **GINIA BELLAFANTE**

BUSY AS SHE IS STRAPPING ON those sandals, cocktailtail to an imitation Bonnie Raitt and taking on clients who want to sue God, Ally McBeal probably doesn't have time to watch some of the new woman-themed TV programming that has arisen in her wake. And perhaps that's really best; for if she did have a look, Ally might see her dream of upmarket long-term love crumble like so much poorly packed wedding china. Indeed, what Ally would discover is that life with a good-looking professional and a Sub-Zero fridge doesn't add up to much, that happiness might be easier to come by if she returned to wherever she came from and made sure that Mom and Dad hadn't turned her girlhood room into an outpost for their StairMaster.

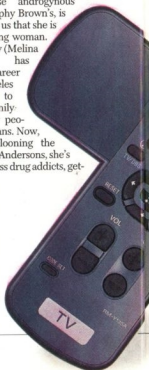
This lesson is delivered most pointedly in the new series *Providence*, which has become the TV season's unexpected hit and given NBC its highest ratings for a new drama since the unleashing of *ER*. Our heroine on *Providence* is a thirtysomething doctor who rids herself of her agent boyfriend and Malibu beach-house life to move home to the presumably less decadent shores of Rhode Island and work at a health clinic. Similarly, over on Lifetime, "the women's network," its three first-ever original programs—the drama *Any Day Now* and the comedies *Maggie* and *Oh Baby*—focus on women who renounce yuppie partnering fantasies for loftier pursuits. In fact, just like *Providence*, *Any Day Now* has as one of its protagonists a fortyish Washington refugee who gives up on power brokering and a noncommittal boyfriend to settle in her native town of Birmingham, Ala., and practice civil rights law.

Judging from the number of shoes on back order at Prada stores, it doesn't appear that real-life affluent women are doing all that much divesting. But here we have it anyway: a new, collective TV homage to lives of greater meaning and

lower cell-phone bills. Perhaps CBS's soon-to-be-shelved sitcom *Maggie Winters* suffered because it didn't give its heroine a holier or more wholesome lifestyle alternative. Instead, it relocated a dumped Faith Ford from Chicago to her mother's house in Indiana for bonding and the occasional line dance.

All these programs seem born of an effort not only to create programming with a female point of view but also to attract women who may fall outside the demographic of single city girls age 25 and 26. This is a group perhaps too perkily and plentifully represented on late-'90s television in shows such as *Ally McBeal*, *Suddenly Susan*, *Caroline in the City*, *Friends* and so on. There's no doubt that *Providence* is reaching a broad audience. Since its Jan. 8 debut, and despite its generally doomed time slot (Fridays at 8 p.m. E.T.), *Providence* has been among the 15 highest-rated shows on network television, in some instances surpassing *Ally McBeal*, which draws more press than perhaps its ratings warrant. Watched in large majority by women over 35, Lifetime's original shows have all won more and more viewers since their fall premieres, and last month helped lead the 15-year-old cable channel to its highest ratings ever.

Given all the criticism that has been leveled at *Ally McBeal* (some of it by this writer) for her flighty self-involvement, it seems downright whiny to complain about the arrival of *Providence*'s Sydney Hansen, whose androgynous name, like Murphy Brown's, is there to remind us that she is a serious working woman. After all, Sydney (Melina Kanakaredes) has abandoned a career as a Los Angeles plastic surgeon to become a family practitioner for people without means. Now, instead of ballooning the world's Pamela Andersons, she's treating homeless drug addicts, get-





SISTERHOOD, SURF IT

They're dropping out of the yuppie rat race and relearning the pleasures of home, hearth and nursery, or just going back to school. Clockwise, from upper left: *Providence*, Maggie, *Oh Baby* and *Any Day Now*

ting dogs for autistic children and helping care for her baby niece.

But *Providence* was apparently created in the hope that no one would ever describe its dramatic leanings as subtle or its characters as emotionally complex. The show exists primarily as a smug indictment of urbanity. Sydney doesn't reflect on her old life or ponder her decision; nor does she think much about the fact that she left her boyfriend because she found him in the shower with a man. Instead she swoons anew over a high school crush (a noble, working-class chauffeur) and dreams of herself in his varsity jacket. Sydney's dreams also take her into conversations with her dead mother. (Ever since *Sisters*, dramas aimed at women are required to include fantasy sequences.) Mom (Con-

cetta Tomei) chain-smokes—so we know she's not a goody-goody—as she tries to turn Sydney more fun loving.

Sydney will always remain chaste, though. *Providence* is the brainchild of John Masius, also responsible for prime time's other paean to morality, *Touched by an Angel*. Masius envisions Sydney as a woman who doesn't become "loose." "I'm protective of her TV virginity," he says. Masius developed *Providence* when NBC came to him in 1997 in search of a family drama centered on a young woman. "I wanted to explore someone who got into something [medicine] for the right reasons, but whose life took a left turn," he explains. "I wanted to do a show around a career-oriented woman who as a result of her choices had given up family connections."

BEYOND BAD DATES



PROVIDENCE

NBC, Friday 8 p.m. E.T.

STARRING: Melina Kanakaredes as a doctor

ISSUES: Unfulfilled by L.A. life, she moves home to work at a medical clinic

OUR RATING: Overly moralizing, too sentimental to take seriously, *Providence* is ultimately a chore

(out of five)



ANY DAY NOW

Lifetime, Tuesday 9 p.m.

STARRING: Annie Potts and Lorraine Toussaint as pals

ISSUES: A friendship born during the civil rights movement is revived during mid-life crises

OUR RATING: A rare example of good feminism and smart, entertaining TV



OH BABY

Lifetime, Saturday 8 p.m.

STARRING: Cynthia Stevenson as Tracy, an expectant mom

ISSUES: Fed up with a beau who'll never marry her, she decides to have a baby solo

OUR RATING: Tracy is easy to relate to; if only she and her friends were funny



MAGGIE

Lifetime, Saturday 8:30 p.m.

STARRING: Anne Cusack as a Portland, Ore., homemaker

ISSUES: Almost '70s in its theme, *Maggie* looks at a woman seeking to grow past her confining marriage

OUR RATING: It's nice to see a forthright woman thinking about an affair for a change



MELINA KANAKAREDES: PAUL CHAMBERS/NBC

Any Day Now had a not quite so made-for-market genesis. Created by Nancy Miller, a veteran of such decidedly un-Lifetime fare as *The Renegades* (starring Patrick Swayze), the new series was originally conceived as a story about two little girls, one black, the other white, coming of age during the civil rights movement. Miller shopped her idea around Hollywood for eight years, but the networks always gave her the same response: the story was too controversial, and it wasn't all that marketable without a strong male voice. *Any Day Now* finally found a home at Lifetime last year when an executive there remembered reading the script during her days at CBS. Lifetime suggested setting the show in the past as well as the present, so *Any Day Now* flashes back and forth between a friendship born in Alabama during the '60s and its resurrection there in the '90s.

The relationship between Rene, who is black, and Mary Elizabeth (the adult women are played by Lorraine Toussaint and Annie Potts, respectively) isn't exploited as a vehicle for preachiness, and as a result it feels remarkably true. With her fast-track life abandoned, Rene comes back to Birmingham believably confused and a little lonely. Mary Elizabeth is a homemaker married to her childhood sweetheart, a construction worker. She has a son and a daughter. The show's strength lies in the way

these two grownup women fight and play and envy each other's flawed lives in the manner that actual women do.

LIFETIME'S COMEDIES, ON THE other hand, may not be among the best-written on TV, but they are certainly easier to sit through than back-to-back episodes of *Jesse*. Fortunately, both *Maggie* and *Oh Baby* work well enough as soap operas to make up for the fact that they feature unfunny therapy sessions, bad renditions of drunkenness and smart-aleck nannies.

Maggie, starring Anne Cusack, is one of the rare TV depictions of a woman feeling trapped in her marriage at mid-life. Forty years old and a bit bored with her cardiologist husband of 20 years, she goes to veterinary school and soon after begins to fall for another guy. Whether or not she will pursue him forms the show's narrative arc. *Oh Baby* gives us Cynthia Stevenson as a woman in her late 30s who, in the third year of a relationship with a guy who won't leave his toothbrush at her house, realizes she would do better breaking things off and getting artificially inseminated. The series is based on the personal experience of its creator, Susan Beavers, who also tried to pitch her show to the networks without success: "They'd say it was too alienating to men, or they'd say, 'We al-

ready have a show about single moms,' and I'd answer, 'Well, that's like saying we have a show about people.'"

No matter how shlocky, programming aimed at conveying the full scope of womanhood may now have an easier time of it. NBC is trying to find a companion series to *Providence* that would follow it on Fridays at 9 p.m. Twentieth Century Fox is developing a *Providence*-type show for CBS about a mother and daughter based loosely on the life of star Amy Brenneman (formerly of *NYPD Blue*), whose mom is a judge.

And then there's the impending arrival of *Oxygen*, an all-new cable channel set to debut on Jan. 1, 2000, which will target women and children exclusively. Launched by former Nickelodeon president Geraldine Laybourne, it will rely heavily for its programming on producer Marcy Carsey, the force behind such hit shows as *Roseanne* and *3rd Rock from the Sun*. "There is no diversity on network TV right now," says Carsey. "All the women are young and beautiful and work in the media. They don't seem to have any real problems." Except, of course, for the women on all the new shows she seems to be ignoring. At any rate, *Oxygen* plans to run female-oriented sitcoms, cartoons and even game shows. Presumably Calista Flockhart and Lea Thompson won't be slugging it out for the prize of a date with Judd Nelson. ■

Hair Down to There

Those luxe extensions Gwyneth wore to the Golden Globes are no longer just for stars

By TAMALA M. EDWARDS

KD. WILLIAMS, 55, HAD ACCEPTED that sexy hair would never be hers. Her shoulder-length blond locks were thin and broken off. But last December the Redondo Beach, Calif., psychology student and former office manager read about hair extensions. "I decided it would be my Christmas present to myself," she says. Now luxe golden waves sweep her shoulder blades, and no one can tell they're not hers. Men swirl around her in clubs, she says, and women follow her into parking lots to gush. She recently saw her ex-husband for the first time in 20 years. "You look so hot!" he marveled—which left her nonplussed. "His wife was right there!"

There was a time when hair extensions were the expensive secret of stars like Gwyneth Paltrow, who—five days after sporting short, wavy hair at a London premiere—was the talk of the Golden Globes with straight tresses that flowed down her back. The look has been exploding in fashionable circles since last fall, when labels like Gucci and Marc Jacobs showed their spring/summer collections with straight, flat "Cher hair," and celebrities like Madonna and Fergie took up the style. Extensions were the hit of last week's Victoria's Secret show in New York City, and are expected to be prominent again at next week's fall collections.

In the past such expensive, out-of-reach accessories were available only in pictures in the fashion magazines. But a new generation of higher-quality, low-cost extensions is going mainstream and becoming big business. By doing so, hair extensions have crossed ethnic lines: African-American women have long used them, particularly in the '90s for braided styles.

Human-hair extensions—preferred by stylists and celebs—used to cost thousands, not because of the cost of the hair but because experienced stylists were rare and could therefore charge premi-

um rates. But a boom in trained stylists has meant competition, and newer, more affordable processes have tamped prices even further down. Los Angeles stylist Lisha Coleman may charge as much as \$5,000 a head for top-of-the-line processes at the upcoming Gucci and Versace shows. But she provides alternatives as low as \$300 for a multi-ethnic clientele of teachers and librarians.

Synthetic extensions have always been cheaper, but, coarse in texture and limited in style and color, they were less attractive. The new synthetics, however, are much improved and offer a whirligig of choice. Amekor, which supplies the line of extensions marketed by the model Beverly Johnson, saw its sales jump from \$25 million five years ago to \$100 million last year, in large part because of a synthetic line that offers 40 styles and 20 colors.

Extensions can be added to hair primarily in two ways. Traditionally, bands or strands of hair are sewn or glued into the natural locks; these typically last two to four months. The newer and less expensive technique is simply to clip the extension under real hair. Women can keep the clips indefinitely and attach them on their own after a quick lesson from the hairdresser. "It's there if you want to create another dimension or have a little fun," says celebrity stylist John Sahag, who styled an extensions spread for the March issue of *Glamour* and put Jennifer Aniston in them for an upcoming *Rolling Stone* cover.

Still, even those pumping the trend wonder how long it will last. Liz Tilberis, editor in chief of *Harper's Bazaar*, features extensions in her March issue. But, she whispers, "all that hair looks hot for summer, doesn't it?"

—With reporting by

Roberta Grant/Los Angeles



IN FASHION: Stylist Sahag readies a model for extensions like Paltrow's, right, at the Golden Globe awards



LIKE SEW: The faux hair is stitched in among the real stuff, a look that can hold up for months

THE BARD'S BEARD?

He's hot again, and so is that nagging question: Who really wrote Shakespeare?

By HOWARD CHUA-EOAN

NOWADAYS NOTHING SUCCEEDS like Shakespeare. I acknowledge borrowing from Dumas for that phrase, just to keep out of trouble. You see, the trouble with Shakespeare—and success—is that everyone wants a cut, kind and unkind. Not only is Hollywood ransacking the bard's works for the play that might be the next big thing, but the question has arisen of who really wrote *Shakespeare in Love*. The London press pointed out last week that the screenplay of that very palpable hit has remarkable similarities to the plot of *No Bed for Bacon*, a 1941 novel by Caryl Brahms and S.J. Simon. A spokesman for Miramax, the film's distributor, could only respond, "Nothing is truly original. Shakespeare borrowed and adapted plots himself." To borrow (a bad habit) from T.S. Eliot, "Immature poets imitate; mature poets steal."

"But those plays aren't really Shakespeare's!" That is the rebel yell of a hardy band of amateur historians as they catch the wave of the bard's new vogue to resplash their thesis: Shakespeare did not write Shakespeare; Edward de Vere did. What's more, an ivory-tower conspiracy is keeping their views from being taken seriously. "We're into something called bardgate," says Peter Dickson, a CIA official turned revisionist Elizabethan scholar. Shakespeare is not a crook, reply the defenders of the glover's son from Warwickshire. And each side casts the other as devils citing *Hamlet* to their own purposes.

But what if we've actually been

tracking the wrong Englishman? What if the real Shakespeare had led another life, one tingling with clear parallels to his sonnets and plays? (See chart.) What if he were really a nobleman, an earl who could trace his roots to a time before William the Conqueror? And what if, unlike the man from Stratford-upon-Avon, we had an undeniable record of his education—a degree from Oxford University and a solid grounding in the law that would explain the plenitude of Tudor legalese in the plays? Again, unlike the Stratford man, this nobleman would have once resided in Venice, the site of several plays. An able soldier, our earl would also be the nephew of a pioneer in the form of sonnet we now call Shakespearean; another uncle translated Ovid's *Metamorphoses*, the source of much Shakespearean allusion. He would be hailed as poet and playwright and become patron of an acting troupe. Finally, what if our nobleman had on his crest a

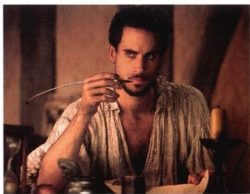
lion that holds out a paw and, ah yes, shakes a spear?

That is some of the circumstantial but rather sexy evidence surrounding Edward de Vere, the 17th Earl of Oxford, in a contention that began in 1920 and has gathered steam through the '80s and '90s. De Vere led a life that was a veritable mirror of Shakespeare's art. Why then did he not write under his own name? It would have been unseemly, his advocates point out, for a courtier to attach his name to public wares. And De Vere was a truly uncommon nobleman: he was the hereditary Lord Great Chamberlain and a sometime favorite of Elizabeth I's.

Not that he didn't leave clues. De Vere's copy of the Geneva Bible has been discovered in the Folger Shakespeare Library in Washington and to the delight of advocates, words are underlined that reappear in the masterpieces. For example, the declaration "I am that I am" from *Exodus* 3:14 is found not only in a letter De Vere wrote to his father-in-law in 1584 but also in "Sonnet 121." In *The Merry Wives of Windsor*, a Falstaff speech refers to a "weaver's beam," two words highlighted in the Bible (*II Samuel* 21:19). Oxfordians can cite scores of other examples linking De Vere's Bible to Shakespeare's texts.

In his 1997 book, *Alias Shakespeare*, Joseph Sobran posits another reason for De Vere's alleged secrecy. The sonnets, he says, may have started as a playful artifice in courting the Earl of Southampton to marry De Vere's daughter, but they evolved into a dense homoeroticism. All the more reason to keep his authorship secret. (In this context there is a telling silence in *Richard II*. The historic King was notorious for a homosexual affair with the earl's ancestor Robert de Vere. Shakespeare's play begins after that affair is over, with no mention of the relative.) Thus while the earl lived, he hid behind the name of a semiliterate hick turned actor; and Shakespeare of Stratford became the literary beard of the Earl of Oxford.

Mere prattle without practice, say the incensed Stratfordians, who form the vast mainstream. "The idea that you have to go to Oxford to be a great writer is snobbish," says Jonathan Bate, author of *The Genius of Shakespeare*. Bate points out that Shakespeare, as the son of a local merchant and town official, would almost certainly have attended the Stratford Free School. And Elizabethan grammar schools offered a formidable education in Latin, including oratory and letter writing in the style of characters from classical



A PALPABLE HIT Joseph Fiennes as the playwright in the movie sensation of the season, *Shakespeare in Love*

DOES ART IMITATE LIFE?

De Vere lived a life more Shakespearean than Shakespeare's. His advocates believe he hid behind the nondescript man from Stratford to write the masterpieces

EDWARD DE VERE
17th Earl of Oxford
1550-1604



HAMLET
Like Hamlet, he was once captured by pirates. His father-in-law Lord Burgley may have been the basis for the character Polonius

LOVE'S LABOUR'S LOST
As a nobleman familiar with foreign policy, Oxford would have known about the 1578 episode at the court of Henri of Navarre that apparently inspired the comedy

TAMING OF THE SHREW
While in Italy the earl had financial dealings with two men, Baptista Nigroni and Pasquino Spinola; in the play Petruchio's father-in-law is named Baptista Minola

MEASURE FOR MEASURE
The character Claudio was jailed for impregnating an unmarried woman; the earl was sent to prison for fathering an illegitimate child

OTHELLO, CYMBELINE, THE WINTER'S TALE
He refused to see his loyal wife for more than five years after hearing rumors that she had been unfaithful. He later realized his error and repented, a theme developed in all three plays

KING LEAR
Like Lear, the earl had to deal with the inheritance of three daughters

THE SONNETS
Henry Wriothesley, the Earl of Southampton, perhaps the "W.H." named in the first edition of the sonnets, was a prospective match for Oxford's daughter Elizabeth

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE
Gentleman of
Stratford, 1564-1616



He had a son named Hamnet (1585-1596); a 1569 drowning in the Avon river may have been a source for Ophelia's death

At the time of the incident at the court of Navarre, he was still in Stratford; he did not depart for London till after 1585

The play has a reference to the standard Latin grammar used at the Stratford Free School, where he most likely studied

He too got a woman with child outside of marriage. At 18 (three years under the age of consent), he wed the pregnant Anne Hathaway, then about 26 years old

We know nothing of his married bliss or lack thereof. For an extended period he left his wife for the bright lights and big city of London

Unlike Lear, he had only two daughters, but he was quite generous to them in his will

His long poems *Venus and Adonis* and *The Rape of Lucrece* were dedicated to Henry Wriothesley, the Earl of Southampton

myth and history. Students also had to be able to expand and embellish on existing literary works, much as Shakespeare did with *Henry V* and *Julius Caesar*. People shouldn't be surprised that a commoner should write so knowingly of the nobility. All playwrights wrote about aristocrats. Says Bate: "What is much harder to imagine is an aristocrat like Oxford reproducing the slang of the common tavern or the technicalities of glove-making."

A critical weakness of the Oxfordians is that De Vere died in 1604, before several of Shakespeare's masterpieces were published or performed. *The Winter's Tale*, as Bate points out, was licensed by Sir George Buc, who began licensing plays for performance only in 1610. *The Tempest* may have been inspired by a shipwreck off Bermuda in 1609. The Oxford faction offers tightly argued explanations for the discrepancies, along the lines that the plays are misdated or that the earl had already written the plays (based on alternative sources) and kept them private. According to Dickson, only

the panic that Protestant England would revert to Inquisitorial control propelled the earl's heirs, in 1622, to rush a set of plays into print and posterity as the First Folio. That edition, Oxfordians note, was dedicated to two noble kinsmen—one brother married to a daughter of the earl, the other having come close to marrying her sister.

The Oxford camp can go into admirable contortions explaining why Shakespeare's friendly rival Ben Jonson, in an encomium in the 1623 First Folio, calls the deceased Bard "the swan of Avon" (a conspiracy, they say). But their gravest problem is the existing poetry of De Vere himself. It is competent yet uninspired. The 20 or so poems may be juvenilia, but there is neither spark nor promise to the lines, too full of alliteration, all too devoid of depth. "Fram'd in the front of forlorn hope past all recovery, / I stayless stand, to abide the shock of shame and infamy ..." The praise Oxford received as a poet may simply have issued from the mouths of sycophants hungry for

patronage. Says Alan H. Nelson, a University of California professor who is writing books about Shakespeare and De Vere: "The Earl of Oxford was perhaps the most egotistical and self-serving person of his day in England. It would have been out of character for him to write the plays and then keep authorship a secret. Many Elizabethan noblemen wrote and published."

All that may weaken the case for Oxford. But what a life De Vere led, an existence more Shakespearean than Shakespeare's! Of the man from Stratford we have only a sheaf of facts slimmer than a Gospel redacted by atheists. He is a man about whom it is impossible to write the literary biography as we know it today—kiss, tell, stab in the back, keep the codpiece, and don't dry-clean the doublet. And thus De Vere tantalizes. He may not have been the Bard, but—with apologies to whomever—was his life the stuff of which Shakespeare's dreams were made on? —*With reporting by Helen Gibson/London, Jeanne McDowell/Los Angeles and William Tynan/New York*

Bruce Handy

Bosom Buddies

Today's men's magazines all share a common interest. Can you tell?

BREASTS HAVE NEVER REALLY GONE AWAY, AS ANY TWO-month-old or longtime viewer of certain premium cable channels will tell you. And yet a heightened fascination with things bosomy seems to have infected the world of men's magazines—the general-interest sort, I mean. This is largely due to *Maxim*, the British import, which, in its year-and-a-half of American existence, has shaken the world of cigar love and five steps to great abs.

The cover of any successful magazine is a shrewd advertisement for what lies inside. *Maxim*'s each month features one buxom starlet or another leaning over or hunching her shoulders or toying with her bikini top. Inside, between pseudo service articles on, say, how to sneak into the Super Bowl or date women in prison, are pictures of more chasty starlets, along with the occasional female athlete who could pass for one. It should be noted that most of these images are far less risqué than a Varga girl.

And yet, during *Maxim*'s short life, its editorial vision has boosted its circulation over 500%. The magazine is now guaranteeing advertisers a circulation of some 950,000 copies, which means it has leapfrogged past *Details*, its most direct competitor for twentysomething guys (circ. 500,000), as well as titles aimed at older fellows, like *GQ* (circ. 700,000) and, of course, poor old *Esquire* (circ. 650,000), which was probably the greatest magazine of the 1960s but has since become to men's magazines what Turkey is to NATO.

Wasn't it only two years ago that men's magazines were loading up on earnest service pieces to respond to the success of the *Cosmopolitan* for guys, *Men's Health* (which currently boasts a circulation of 1.45 million)? Yes, but now all the fellows are slapping cleavage on their covers—in homage, it would appear, to *Maxim*. Whereas *Details* used to feature the stubbly likes of Stephen Dorff, the current number is graced by Elizabeth Hurley, touched up in such an unsubtle way that her breasts fairly leap off the page; it's as if they were eyeballs in a Tex Avery cartoon, ogling themselves. The accompanying profile opens with Hurley's complaining about having her chest photographically enlarged on the cover of *Cosmo*, which only goes to highlight the curious synchronicity between men's and women's magazines (but

that's another discussion). *Esquire* has just come off a recent run of inexplicable covers that included cadaverish portraits of Fred Rogers and Bill Murray; on its February issue it has Pamela Anderson bending so far forward that she's in danger of assaulting the cameraman. The magazine tries to justify this pose with a three-part package billed as BREASTS! THE TRIUMPH OF CLEAVAGE CULTURE. Understand, then, that Anderson's breasts are being used not to goose magazine sales but to provide ironic commentary on ... what? Anderson's breasts? This is a sad and pathetic dodge, like fathers in after-school specials who can demonstrate their love only by being remote and too stern.

Maxim, to its credit, will have none of that, or only a little. It is ironic about its dumbness in the manner of a show like *South Park*, which is to say that the irony is often barely discernible, white noise for a generation that likes to laugh

unapologetically at poo and look at pictures of breasts without feeling that Patricia Ireland is peeking over anyone's shoulders. In its British form, like competitor *FHM*, *Maxim* is what is known as a "laddie" magazine, the periodical of choice for soccer hooligans. Its real secret is that virtually all the articles are

terribly short. It's a magazine for people who don't like to read—for men, in other words.

The big news last week was that *Details* editor Michael Caruso was fired even though *Maxim*-ization had helped the magazine to recoup several years' worth of circulation losses. The new hire is none other than *Maxim*'s editor, Mark Colin, who came to the magazine just a year ago from *Cosmo*. (Conspiracy?) *Details*, he says, won't "become *Maxim*," though it will "certainly have women and beer in it." He is tired of the criticism that *Maxim* has dumbed the category down. "Is civilization really coming to an end? Come on, you can get pictures of women and donkeys on the Internet." Well, yes. And seen on a newsstand crowded with stuff like *Barely Legal*, *Maxim*'s PG-13 naughtiness comes off as charming, even sweet. But don't tell the magazine's readership of wannabe bad boys. The word might be deflating.

BREASTS!

The Triumph of Cleavage Culture

— *Esquire*



T H E A T E R

American Tragedy

At 50, Willy Loman is still our favorite failure

By RICHARD ZOGLIN

LINDA LOMAN: Attention, attention must finally be paid to such a person.

DEATH OF A SALESMAN GOT PLENTY of attention right from the start. When it opened on Broadway in February 1949, the advance buzz was intense, the critics mostly raved (though TIME's Louis Kronenberger complained about its "inadequate artistry" and "sometimes stolid prose"), and the play went on to win both a Tony Award and the Pulitzer Prize. It catapulted Arthur Miller to the top rank of American playwrights and has made perhaps a firmer dent in our consciousness than any other drama written for the American stage. So when the play celebrates its 50th anniversary this week with a new Broadway production, it's not just an occasion for theatrical nostalgia but time for a question: Why does this depressing, sometimes overwritten, painfully familiar play still move us in almost every incarnation?

WILLY: He's liked, but he's not—well liked. The chief reason, of course, is Willy Loman, that all-American victim of his own skewed recipe for success. What's amazing is how flexible and eternally renewable the role has proved to be. Lee J. Cobb created the 63-year-old Willy when he was just in his 30s. Miller hated Fredric March's interpretation in the 1951 movie (he turned Willy into "a psycho," Miller felt), yet March gave the character

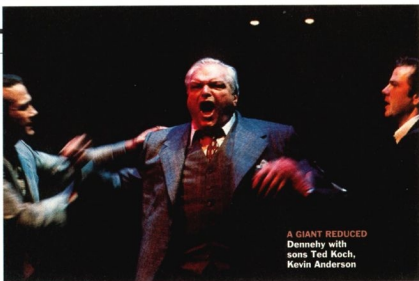
both a tragic grandeur and a Rotarian recognizability that are unforgettable. There have been black Willy Lomans and Chinese Willy Lomans; big, bearish Willys like George C. Scott and feisty, bantamweight Willys like Dustin Hoffman. Brian Dennehy, in the new production from Chicago's Goodman Theatre that opens (with some minor cast changes) on Broadway this week, is a solid entrant in the big-Willy tradition. He's a charismatic man who, it's easy to imagine, might actually have been liked, even well liked, in his prime. Yet his lumbering frame seems constantly ready to tip over, a giant reduced to childlike confusion.

BEN: When I was 17 I walked into the jungle, and when I was 21 I walked out. And by God I was rich. Miller was a social realist, yet it's easy to forget that *Death of a Salesman* was also an experimental work, with its fluid leaps in time as Willy drifts into memories of his sons as teenagers and of his idolized brother Ben. Director Robert Falls' expressionistic new version—the traditional house set replaced by props and rooms that rotate around Willy on a turntable—puts the focus on Willy's interior life. While not quite the revisionist breakthrough some have hailed it (a 1996 production at London's National Theatre, the

stage dominated by a broken tree, depicted similarly from naturalistic convention), it reminds us of how influential the play has been stylistically. Seemingly every third play that appears these days, from *Golden Child* to *Side Man*, features some kind of time-traveling device, mixing past and present, fantasy and reality—thanks, at least in part, to *Death of a Salesman*.

WILLY: The Supreme Court! And he didn't even mention it! CHARLEY: He don't have to—he's gonna do it. Critics have carped about the play's sometimes pretentious language ("Nobody dast blame this man ..."). But at its best Miller's dialogue was unmatched for its plainspoken eloquence and economy. Willy, the blusterer with big dreams for his sons, meets Bernard, the nerdy next-door neighbor, now grown up and about to argue a case before the Supreme Court—but possessing too much compassion for Willy to brag about it. Miller captured the essence of Willy's self-delusion and failure in a brief exchange charged with emotion, wit and character insight. Call that poetry.

CHARLEY: A salesman is got to dream, boy. It comes with the territory. The famous eulogy that closes the play is perhaps its cruellest joke. Despite Charley's attempt to ennoble him, Willy's downfall is unbearably bleak. (Hardly anyone even shows up at his funeral!) "My God, it's so sad," director Elia Kazan exclaimed to Miller after reading the play for the first time. "It's supposed to be sad," Miller replied. That it continues to fascinate us is testimony to Miller's ability to pack so much—heart-breaking family drama, an Ibsenian tragedy of illusions shattered, an indictment of American capitalism—into one beaten-down figure with a sample case. After 50 years it still makes the sale. ■



A GIANT REDUCED
Dennehy with
sons Ted Koch,
Kevin Anderson

THE LOMAN LINE



COBB: Reprising the role in '66



MARCH: From the movie in '51



HOFFMAN: On Broadway in '85

Settling Old Scores

Norman Podhoretz's latest memoir shows why his former friends don't need any enemies

By LANCE MORROW

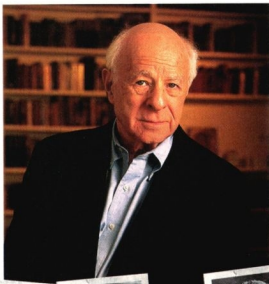
A FRIEND OF MINE SAW AN AD FOR A restaurant that said, "We treat you like family." My friend remarked, "That bad, eh?"

The columnist Murray Kempton invented the term "the Family" to describe the New York intellectuals—a half-forgotten confraternity of writers and thinkers—clustered roughly around *Partisan Review* and *Commentary*. But it was Norman Podhoretz, in his young rooster's memoir, *Making It* (1968), who gave the term currency. In the Family (Philip Rahv, Mary McCarthy, Dwight Macdonald, Lionel and Diana Trilling, Irving Howe, Harold Rosenberg, Hannah Arendt and others), Podhoretz played a noisy, precocious younger brother, an irritant who would not stay put ideologically. In recoil against the Eisenhower inertia, Podhoretz had steered to the radical left by the early '60s. But then, appalled at the anti-Americanism and cultural wreckage of the Vietnam era, he headed hard right. In 1960 he became editor in chief of the leftist journal *Commentary*; after his conversion he repositioned it as a leading organ of neoconservatism.

In the Family, politics defined personalities. If one's politics went wrong, friendships might die unpleasant deaths. In *Ex-Friends: Falling Out with Allen Ginsberg, Lionel and Diana Trilling, Lilian Hellman, Hannah Arendt, and Norman Mailer* (Free Press; 244 pages; \$25), Podhoretz, 69, has set down a fierce and gossipy record of his expired relationships. His stories amount to a personal diary of American political ideas from the end of World War II to the present.

Of the ex-friends assembled here, Podhoretz knew Ginsberg the longest, for 50 years, from the time they were students together at Columbia University just after the war. Though Ginsberg's

aura toward the end of his life (he died in 1997) suggested Buddhist serenity, Podhoretz remembers him as "arrogant and brash and full of an in-your-face bravado," even a kind of fury. Ginsberg seemed to have a fixation on Podhoretz—



SEVERED TIES: Podhoretz recalls his contentious relations with, from left, Arendt, Ginsberg, Hellman and Mailer

possibly because he suspected that Podhoretz had his number as a personality-poet camouflaging mediocrity with an outrageous *épater-le-bourgeois* program (insanity is sanity; drugs are sacramental; homosexuality is holy; normality is horror). Podhoretz considered Ginsberg's doctrine to be destructive antinomian nonsense, a species of fraud. He even entertained, but rejected, the idea that Ginsberg might have "willed himself"

into homosexuality for the same reason that Robert Lowell converted to Catholicism—for the "material."

He is somewhat more tolerant of other old friends. The worst he has to say about Lionel Trilling, whom he considers the most intelligent person he ever met, is that he lacked a certain political courage, taking refuge always in his favorite word, complicated. Everything was complicated, Trilling would insist, his emphasis lingering on the first syllable. Of Hellman, Podhoretz finds surprisingly pleasant things to say—she was a wonderful cook, she was great company, "playful, mischievous, bitchy, earthy, and always up for a laugh." But her extraordinary lies (the "Julia" story, for example) and her habit of self-glorification—herself presented as saint and martyr in the memoirs *An Unfinished Woman*, *Scoundrel Time* and elsewhere—were to Podhoretz symptoms of corruption and dishonor. Podhoretz admired Arendt but eventually broke with her over her famous *New Yorker* articles on the Adolf Eichmann trial in 1961 and, as Podhoretz saw it, her seeming lack of sympathy for the Jewish victims of the Holocaust.

The relationship with Mailer was, as Trilling might have said, complicated. Podhoretz felt that Mailer, like Ginsberg, made an artistic pose of excess—too much of his work being merely a sort of riot against normality. Podhoretz stood up for Mailer after the novelist stabbed his wife Adele in the course of a fight at a party in 1959, but the two men parted company at last because they wound up on different sides of too many cultural and ideological barricades.

In recent years Podhoretz has struck bystanders as dyspeptic and contentious, and in debate as single-minded as a dog with his teeth sunk into a mailman's calf. Mailer has said that in the old days Podhoretz was a merrier man. Perhaps years of contrarian outrage have grimed down the merriness. But the admirable Podhoretz has always lived by the gospel according to George Orwell: "The fact to which we have got to cling, as to a lifebelt, is that it is possible to be a normal decent person and yet to be fully alive."

TOP: JAMES ARTER; FROM LEFT: PETER STEIN, CARMELA PETER, ELLEN DUNN, ADOLF HERTZL

The steak.



The sizzle.

\$18,995* Loaded. Finally, a car that delivers more than what you paid

for—the Chrysler LXi. Start with a 24-valve V6, premium sound system and air conditioning. Add the fact that it was just named “Best Entry

Midsize Car in Initial Quality”** by J.D. Power and Associates, and we’ll wager you’ve rarely experienced a steak with as many garnishes as the new Cirrus LXi. Information? Call 1.800.CHRYSLER or visit www.chryslercars.com.



CHRYSLER CIRRUS

*Base MSRP after \$1,000 cash allowance includes destination. Tax and options extra. **The Chrysler Cirrus was the highest-ranked entry midsize car in the J.D. Power and Associates 1998 Initial Quality Study 2nd Study is based on a total of 58,117 consumer responses indicating owner-reported problems during the first 90 days of ownership.

HAVE YOU HAD THE NORPLANT® SYSTEM 5 YEARS?

If you received the Norplant® System 5 years ago, it is now time to have the capsules removed. So call your doctor or health care provider to schedule an appointment. At that time you should discuss your future options. If you'd like a list of doctors in your area who have experience inserting and removing the Norplant® System, call this toll-free number:

1 800 934-5556.

NORPLANT SYSTEM
levonorgestrel implants

7188005

SHORT TAKES

BOOKS



THE TECHNIQUE OF THE LOVE AFFAIR By a Gentlewoman Is there truly nothing new? This charming book, first published anonymously in 1928 by English writer Doris Langley Moore, is proof—if any

were needed—that the man-catching strategy expounded by the 1996 best seller *The Rules* was old hat, and dumbed down at that. Written as a Socratic dialogue between wise Cypria and eager Saccharissa, Moore's handbook advises women to employ all the usual tricks: let the man make the moves, let him imagine he is smarter—and remember that, as Saccharissa says wistfully, "the thing which is against my own inclination is always the correct thing to do." Running footnotes and quips from Jane Austen and others (added to this edition by Norrie Epstein) provide unneeded heft to an amusing rediscovery. Happy Valentine's Day, all. —By Elizabeth Gleick

ARCHANGEL By Robert Harris "The dead weight of the past lay across him like a toppled statue," a dejected cop reflects bleakly, well short of the end of Robert Harris' new thriller. He could be speaking for Russia. Our cop is bone tired, trying to track the lurching progress of Fluke Kelso, an academic who has dug up the diary of Stalin's last days. The

falling dictator got a woman pregnant, the papers suggest, and she may have returned to Archangel, her home in the north. Kelso and a TV reporter head up there, followed by the cop, followed by military thugs. What they find, to no one's surprise, is that not everyone in the new, modern Russia thinks Stalin was a bloodstained disaster. Harris, a master of umbrous what-ifs, is at his best here. —By John Skow

MUSIC

DONDE ESTAN LOS LADRONES? Shakira At 22 the Colombian singer-songwriter is on her way up: she's topping *Billboard*'s Latin charts; she recently won a Grammy nomination; and she's working on her first English-language album. The fuss over Shakira is justified. On her latest CD she charges Latin pop with rock 'n' roll to thrilling effect. Even when her music gets



loud, Shakira's vibrant contralto remains sweet and expressive. The album's title translating out of this collection would be at least a misdemeanor. —By Christopher John Farley

TELEVISION

STEPHEN KING'S STORM OF THE CENTURY ABC, Feb. 14, 15 and 18 The man with glowing red eyes comes to Little Tall Island just as a snowstorm hits. He knows the town's secrets and tells them; he weaves fatal mischief. "Give me what I want," he says, "and I'll go away." But if that gift were your own blood, would you offer it up to save your town? King's first original mini-series script is a marathon of communal anxiety with a spooky moral: we are ready to mortgage our children for our own restless comfort. —By Richard Corliss



CINEMA

THE LAST DAYS Directed by James Moll An elderly man tells his grandchildren a primal tale of abduction and escape. It could be a Steven Spielberg film, and is: Spielberg served as executive producer of this expertly assembled memoir of the Holocaust years. Five Hungarian Jews,



including California Congressman Tom Lantos (the grandfather), recount their near death adventures with passion and great storytelling skill. A woman recalls thinking that the Nazis had robbed her of family, money, dignity—"but they're not gonna take my soul." That collective soul lives on here. —R.C.



OCEANS, MOUNTAINS, FORESTS, **FEAR.**
WHICH DO YOU **CONQUER** FIRST?

1 888 88 BOUND

WWW.OUTWARDBOUND.COM

© Outward Bound 1998

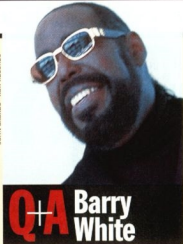
2 FREE TRIAL ISSUES



Call Toll-Free now and sample 2 trial issues of ENTERTAINMENT WEEKLY — FREE!
If you like what you see, you'll enjoy 23 more (for a total of 25) at the introductory price of just 99¢ a week.
If not, just return your bill marked "cancel" and keep your 2 FREE issues without owing a cent!

Rate available in U.S. only.

1-800-962-3997



Q+A Barry White

Barry White's new album, *Staying Power*, comes out this spring.

Q: Have you ever made love to your own music?

A: Yeah. When my baby wants to hear it. But I don't need any music. Oh, no.

Q: Have you ever turned yourself on by accident?

A: No. Never have.

Q: Have you ever thought about writing about something besides love, like hockey?

A: No. All I write about is love. That's what I'm about.

Q: When your voice changed during puberty, was it violent and painful?

A: No. I just woke up one morning and went to speak to my mother and scared us both to death.

Q: Would you say something for my answering-machine outgoing message?

A: I'll tell you why I can't. That's one of the biggest requests I get. We're putting together an answer-service deal.

Q: Can you teach me how to get women?

A: I don't know if I can teach you how to get women. It depends what your make-up is: Are you a flirter, a player, a man who likes to lie when you speak?

Q: I do none of that. I do everything wrong.

A: What do you call wrong?

Q: I can't close. I can't get a number.

A: You're shy.

Q: A little.

A: I am too.

Q: But you don't have to worry.

A: That's true. But I am shy.

Q: What was your longest dry spell?

A: From 1984 to 1986.

Q: Wow! That's longer than me.

A: I was leaving CBS, and I ended up with A&M. And in those two years I was going through in my mind what company was I going to.

Q: Oh, I didn't mean music. I meant sex.

A: Maybe two, three months.

—By Joel Stein

Bring a drained battery back to life without opening your hood

The remarkable Auto Starter® eliminates the need for dangerous jumper cables and can provide independent power for a variety of uses.

Imagine this...after a long flight home, you arrive at the airport parking lot, get in your car and turn the key. Nothing happens. Guess what? Your car battery's drained. It's cold, dark and you're alone. Do you flag down a stranger and hope he has jumper cables? Do you walk back to the airport, phone a tow truck and wait? No...you simply reach into your glove box and take out your Auto Starter®. You plug it into your car's cigarette lighter and, in a matter of minutes, you're on your way.

A good start. These days, cars have complex electrical systems which support many accessories. Many of these features operate even if your car isn't running, which increases the risk that someday you'll find your car's battery drained. Before Auto Starter, you either had to call a tow truck or try to get a jump from another vehicle. Tow trucks are slow to arrive and very expensive. Jumper cables, even heavy-duty ones, are dangerous and involve getting under the hood. Plus, there has to be another car around to provide the jump. Battery acid can burn your skin and ruin your clothes. If the cables are not connected correctly they can damage your car's expensive electrical system or, even worse, cause an explosion. With Auto Starter, you don't need a jump—you don't even have to open the hood. You simply plug the unit into the cigarette lighter, wait a few minutes and you're on your way. Leave the unit plugged in for 30-120 minutes while driving and it recharges automatically.

The five-amp sealed alkaline battery operates under extreme temperatures, from sub-zero to 120 degrees. It is less than eight inches long, so it stores easily in your glove box. Once it's charged, Auto Starter will retain the power to start your car for five years. It is the easiest, most convenient protection you can own.

Portable power. Auto Starter has many other uses. It's an independent 12V DC power supply that can operate TVs, radios, cellular phones and laptops. Almost any appliance that runs off an adapter can operate independently with Auto Starter,



so it's perfect for picnics, camping, boating and more.

Auto Starter also makes it easier to work on your car. Plug it in before you change the car battery, and you won't have to reprogram your car's clock, radio or alarm system. You can even use it as an emergency alternator to run your car's engine for up to one hour. You wouldn't think of driving around without a spare tire—why not have a spare battery and alternator that fits right in your glove box?

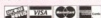
Try it risk-free. Considering the cost of a tow, Auto Starter will pay for itself the first time you have a problem. This remarkable product is backed by a one-year manufacturer's limited warranty and Comtrad's exclusive risk-free home trial. If you are not fully satisfied for any reason, return it within 30 days for a full refund, "No Questions Asked."

Auto Starter® \$49.95 96 SAH
Buy two or more \$39.95 each

Please mention promotional code 4003-15200.

For fastest service, call toll-free 24 hours a day

800-992-2966



Visit our website at
Comtrad5.com

To order by mail, send check or money order for the total amount including \$6H. To charge to your credit card, enclose your account number and expiration date.

Virginia residents only—please include 4.5% sales tax.

comtradindustries

2820 Waterford Lake Drive, Suite 102 Middleburg, VA 22112

YOU'VE GOT TO SEE IT IN **EPSON** COLOR.



Our 1440 dpi clearly lets you see this poster is made from fresh vegetables. And the farmer's market that sells them was just as particular selecting their printer. Sure, other printers might show heads of lettuce. But with an Epson® printer, they'd see every leaf of Radicchio, Bibb and Boston. And so would their customers.

PRESENTING THE WORLD'S FIRST 1440 DPI INK JET PRINTERS.

Only EPSON Stylus® Color printers have the PerfectPicture™ Imaging System for: 1440 x 720 dpi • Micro Piezo™ technology for a more accurate droplet • Quick-drying inks • Color photos up to 2x faster than other printers at comparable dpi. With the Stylus 740 you get a 6 picoliter droplet, plus PC/Mac/USB compatibility. For more info, call 1-800-GO-EPSON (ask for Oper. 3100) or visit www.epson.com.



Epson Stylus Color 640. Best for home & office. \$179
Epson Stylus Color 740. Best for business. \$249

The National Software Testing Laboratory, Inc. (NSTL) found that when printing a color photo on coated paper in 720 line mode, the EPSON Stylus Color 640 and 740 print up to twice as fast as other printers. The NSTL report is available by calling 1-800-GO-EPSON. NSTL testing uses typical software applications and conditions. Actual results may vary according to applications, print settings and computer configuration. Prices may vary. Epson and EPSON Stylus are registered trademarks of Seiko Epson Corp. PerfectPicture and Micro Piezo are trademarks of Epson America, Inc. ©1999 Epson America, Inc.



Anita Hamilton

You've Got Male!

It's easy to find guys who seem attractive online, but that first real date can disappoint

O.K., I ADMIT IT. LIKE MANY SINGLE WOMEN, I'VE scanned the wedding announcements in the Sunday paper, wondering when I might find Mr. Right.

So when I read the article about the happy couple who met through the online personals—she, an attractive editor; he, a saxophone-playing businessman—I was more than a little intrigued. Maybe online meetings weren't just a plot device for Tom Hanks and Meg Ryan. If seemingly normal people could find their soul mates on the Web, why couldn't I?

To find out, I logged on to Yahoo Personals (personals.yahoo.com). At first I thought I had discovered dating Nirvana; there were thousands of men in Manhattan alone who had posted ads looking for everything from "alternative life-styles" (read: kinky sex) to long-term relationships. The detailed search options on age, race, religion or any key word practically let me design my ideal virtual lover from scratch. Soon I was exchanging e-mail with an Argentine physicist who said he loved to tango. After a whirlwind 10-day e-mail affair, I knew we had to meet.

It was a disaster. It wasn't that he looked like the Creature from the Black Lagoon or that we had nothing to talk about, but it was horribly uncomfortable. Our online exchanges had been about deep stuff: Did I believe in God? What did dreams of death mean? But in person, that connection evaporated, and I found myself face-to-face with a stranger who knew way too much about



says Ed, a 32-year-old Web producer, who frequents Swoon (swoon.com), a

fun, free site that mixes dating advice, horoscopes and celebrity gossip with its personal ads. "It's draining when you realize how different people are from what they project online."

Of course, it's possible to meet someone online, but it's just as tough as the old, analog ways. Consider Match.com, a \$90-a-year service that boasts that 1,300 of the 1.4 million people who have registered since 1995 have married. Sounds impressive until you realize that the chance of finding a match made in heaven is less than 1 in 1,000. I got dozens of

me. It was downright creepy.

I've since learned that I'm not the only one who has been disappointed by the false sense of e-mail intimacy. "You end up telling all these really personal things,"



responses to my ad on Yahoo (which is free), but most contenders were less appealing than the last-call crowd at a singles bar. A startling number of men thought the most important thing for me to know was their waist size or the precise angle of their hairline. And there was the guy who directed me to his personal website, filled with pin-up shots, including one of him in the buff. Charming.

The folks at Traffic Gems, a service launched last fall, offer a novel alternative. For \$10 a month, members receive in the mail a shiny car decal that lists their screen name and the address trafficgems.com. The idea is that other people stuck in traffic may think you/your car look cool, jot down your screen name, then go home and send you a message. It may be an open invitation for stalkers, but it makes a point. "When you meet someone online, first you fall in love with your mind, then your senses get involved," says co-founder Bill Kostyan. "Traffic Gems starts with the senses. We bring back reality."

If you're considering online dating this Valentine's week, the best approach is to go slow. No matter how seductive someone's e-mail may be, you don't know much about him (or her) until you meet in the flesh. Also, think about safety. Don't give out your full name, em-

ployer or address until you feel comfortable with the person. Last, meet in a public place and confide the location and time to a friend. Not only can your pal check that you got home safely, but you'll have someone to laugh with about it all afterward. ■

See timedigital.com for more about online dating. Questions for Anita? You can e-mail her at afthime@aol.com.



TOY FAIR GOES HIGH TECH Just when parents thought toy-buying season was safely behind them, manufacturers began unveiling their lineup for next Christmas. At the annual

Toy Fair in New York City, it's

hard to find anything without an imbedded microchip. Mattel's X3 Microscope (\$100) comes with a built-in digital camera and hooks up to a PC, so kids can view magnified objects through the scope's lens, then save the images on the computer. Meanwhile, Lego is unveiling its Robotics Discovery Set (\$150), which lets kids age 9 and up build elaborate creations like a moving robot that can follow a flash-



light in the dark. Companies that couldn't think of anything original this year are reinventing old favorites. Microsoft's line of ActiMates Interactive Teletubbies (\$60) speak and sing, and come with touch-sensitive color screens on the tummies, which display geometric shapes. Most perplexing is Tiger Elec-

tronics' new electronic yo-yo, the E-Yo (\$15), which gives a digital readout of its average speed, distance traveled and total time in use. If this seems of little use to you, remember that E-Yo comes from the same marketing whizzes who brought us Furby last year.

—A.H.





Christine Gorman

Stroke Specialists

A new therapy can reverse brain damage—but only if you get to the right hospital, and fast

WITH ALL THE PROMISING RESEARCH THAT HAS BEEN coming out lately on stroke, it's more important than ever that you and your doctor know what to do before you or a loved one is affected. Stroke occurs when part of the brain's blood supply gets cut off. Three years ago, researchers showed that physicians can, in many cases, prevent death or permanent disability from stroke if they give the victims a drug called TPA within three hours of the first symptoms. Last week investigators using another drug therapy

proved that the treatment window can be stretched to six hours. Yet most emergency rooms aren't set up to treat a stroke that quickly. And most stroke patients wait an average of 13 hours before seeking medical attention.

Are you a smoker? Overweight? Over age 55? Do you have diabetes? Heart disease? High blood pressure? If so, you face a higher risk of suffering a stroke. Save yourself and your family a lot of grief by identifying now which hospitals in your area are best suited to treating stroke. And learn the warning signs: sudden weakness, dizziness or falls; numbness or paralysis (especially on just one side) of the face, arm or leg; difficulty speaking; sudden dimming or loss of vision.

Strokes afflict 600,000 Americans each year. In 80% of cases the culprit is some kind of clot that obstructs the flow of blood through an artery. But for a variety of reasons, blood-starved brain cells don't die right away. If the offending clot is broken up quickly enough, normal blood flow is restored and the brain is spared.

Enter an experimental drug called recombinant pro-urokinase. In a clinical trial of 180 patients presented at a meeting of the American Heart Association last Thursday, researchers reported that 40% of patients who received the drug within six hours of the start of their stroke made a dramatic recovery, in contrast to 25% in the control group. Dr. Anthony Furlan, a



A Few Top Stroke Centers

- A. UT Southwestern, Dallas**
- B. Stanford Stroke Center, Palo Alto, Calif.**
- C. UCLA Stroke Center, Los Angeles**
- D. Columbia-Presbyterian, New York City**
- E. Henry Ford Hospital, Detroit**
- F. Cleveland Clinic, Cleveland, Ohio**
- G. St. Luke's Hospital, Kansas City, Mo.**

third of clot-caused strokes. It's conceivable, Furlan says, that as many as half of such strokes can be treated in this way.

There are risks. Recombinant pro-urokinase, like TPA, increases the chances of dangerous bleeding in the brain. And the treatment requires a doctor with great skill at threading a catheter into the brain.

When you evaluate a hospital's treatment of stroke, make sure it offers TPA. Find out what experimental trials, like the pro-urokinase study, it participates in. Does it enroll just two patients a month or 20 in these studies? How much experience do its doctors have threading catheters into the brain? Then, if stroke occurs, don't forget to act. Most stroke patients who got treated in time did so because they or someone nearby recognized the symptoms and got them to the hospital in a hurry. ■

For more on stroke, including hospitals in the pro-urokinase study, visit time.com/personal. E-mail Christine at gorman@time.com.

GOOD NEWS

MATURE MOMS Getting on in years shouldn't prevent you from having a healthy child, according to a new study. Researchers found that while women who give birth in their 40s may suffer more complications like high blood pressure or gestational diabetes, they are just as likely as their younger counterparts to have healthy babies. That goes for first-time moms as well as those who have had kids before.



FIGHT INFECTION AND HELP THE HEART? Taking certain antibiotics (tetracycline and Ciprofloxacin among them) may reduce the risk of heart attack, suggests a preliminary report published last week. The finding lends credence to a tantalizing new theory that infection may contribute to heart disease by causing inflammation of arterial walls. But don't rush to get a prescription; the data still need verification.

BAD NEWS

CANCER CATCH-22 In a report out last week, scientists found that drugs derived from platinum and used to treat ovarian cancer—the cornerstone of today's treatment—may quadruple a woman's risk of developing leukemia. That's not to say that chemotherapy should be avoided. The odds that an ovarian cancer patient will develop leukemia are still quite slim: only 71 among 10,000 women taking the highest doses for the longest periods became ill with leukemia.

ANOTHER REASON TO QUIT Especially for moms-to-be. A major study warns that smoking during pregnancy—even in moderate amounts—can increase the odds of miscarriage 80%. Cocaine also puts a fetus in the danger zone: it raises miscarriage risk 40%. Both habits reduce blood flow to the uterus—and are of course unhealthy in other ways.

—By Janice M. Horowitz

SURGEON GENERAL Warns: Smoking tobacco is bound to be extremely dangerous to the unborn child.

Sources: Good News—Obstetrics & Gynecology (1/99); Journal of the American Medical Association (2/2/99). Bad News—both items, New England Journal of Medicine (2/3/99).



*It's nice to my stomachs —
but toughs on
that arthritis pain.*

Millions of people have trusted the power of Advil® to provide unsurpassed pain relief,* yet be gentle on their stomachs. In fact Advil, when used as directed, is as gentle on your stomach as a placebo. And you don't need a prescription to take it.

advanced medicine for pain™



Strong yet safe.

Use only as directed. *Among nonprescription analgesics. Contains ibuprofen. ©1999 Whitehall-Robins, Madison, NJ.



James J. Cramer

Surprising Growth

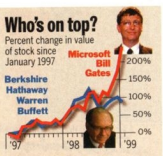
Why have Warren Buffett-style consumer brands lagged behind the technology stocks?

INVESTING IN BRAND-NAME CONSUMER PRODUCTS, once the buy-and-hold, sleep-at-night formula for riches, has lost much of its appeal. Just compare the performance of Berkshire Hathaway, the repository of great American brands assembled by legendary investor Warren Buffett, with that of Bill Gates' Microsoft—or Dell or Intel. Is Coke no longer "it"? Have brands like American Express and Disney lost their luster? What has caused Buffett-style consumer brands to lag behind the big tech stocks?

Ironically, it's the notion of surprise. The market now values accelerating growth over consistent growth. Starting in the mid-1980s, investors became wary of U.S. industrial and cyclical companies like U.S. Steel and Phelps Dodge, which faced withering competition from abroad. At the same time though, U.S. household brands like Gillette and Nike held sway at home and won new markets abroad. No matter how tough the Japanese competed, you never wore Mitsubishi sneakers or shaved with Sumitomo blades. The top U.S. consumer brands showed consistent growth year after year.

But in the past few years, the stock market, led by institutional investors, has put a premium on growth that "surprises to the upside" or beats expectations, even though the companies carefully manage those expectations. In the past few years, only companies involved in computing—driven by ever cheaper, more powerful processors, better software and, of course, the Internet—could regularly deliver surprises that pleased investors. Microsoft's ability to "blow away the numbers" when it reported fourth-quarter earnings recently added billions to its capitalization and swelled its lead over steady, reliable General Electric as the world's largest company.

Simultaneously, Microsoft and Intel and to a lesser extent Dell and Cisco, the two other great NASDAQ performers, have become the new global brand names. "Intel Inside" is almost as recognizable as Coca-Cola and Eastern Europe these days as are



more appetite for computer hardware and software than for fancy razors and soda. A stronger dollar took away some of the pizzazz. And some of the great brands have run out of room to show double-digit growth without bumping into one another. This week saw another tough quarter from Pepsi, which can seem to win only if it spends massively to take market share from Coke. Microsoft and Intel face far fewer constraints on their growth.

Has brand-name investing lost all its allure? I don't think so. After shying away from Coke for many years, I have dipped my toe in, as the dollar's recent weakness, coupled with some fresh positive trends in Europe and Asia, could bring a return of more consistent growth. My fears have diminished only because Coke has surprised to the downside so often lately that I think the worst may be over. Much of the bad news may be, at last, priced into the stock. Nevertheless, with Coke selling at 40 times this year's expected earnings, it's no low-risk bargain. These days I lose more sleep over an investment in Coke than over one in tech.

Cramer runs a hedge fund and writes for thestreet.com. He holds investments in Cisco, Coke, Dell, Intel and Microsoft. This column should not be construed as advice to buy or sell stocks.

AIRFARES TAKING OFF No wonder so many airline passengers are angry. It was bad enough that some unlucky travelers had to sit captive for hours on planes during January storms. Now over the past two weeks, all the major airlines have increased the price of leisure tickets by 4%. Delta and United also announced that most full-fare tickets purchased for the Y2K New Year's holidays will be nonrefundable. Last week though, Senators John McCain (R-Ariz.) and Ron Wyden (D-Ore.) said they would introduce a bill to give passengers 48 hours to cancel nonrefundable tickets and require airlines to explain why flights are delayed. For now travelers can assert their rights by seeking out last-minute, cheap deals at websites like smarterliving.com, lastminute.com, and airtech.com—or by flying Southwest, which isn't raising fares and will soon fly to New York's Long Island.




ONLINE TRADERS BEWARE Ever tried to get your broker on the phone for an urgent trade, only to be greeted by a constant busy signal? That's what happened to E*Trade customers for three days last week when a software glitch prevented the site from executing trades for an hour or two. The incident, which came only a week after SEC chairman Arthur Levitt warned traders about the dangers of Net stock mania, spurred New York State's attorney general to launch an investigation into the booming industry. Some online brokers, hit with a flood of service complaints, are trying to temper customer enthusiasm: Waterhouse Securities prohibits Web trading of certain volatile Net stocks, and Schwab and Discover have made it harder to trade on margin. For a reliable site, go to keynote.com and gomez.com, which regularly monitor broker performance. —By Daniel Eisenberg

ONLINE BROKERAGE RATINGS (out of 10)

1. E*Trade	7.32
2. DIdirect	7.23
3. Datek Online	6.49
4. Discover Brokerage	6.47
5. Waterhouse Securities	6.44

Source: Gomez Advisors



How can you make sure you get the future you deserve?

You've worked hard. Achieved. Given back. And now it's time to make sure you and your family enjoy the future you've been working toward.

An American Express financial advisor can give you the expertise and insight you need to make smart decisions. We offer advice on funding your child's college education, investment strategies, and retirement planning. Everything you need to take control of your future.

Call 1-800-GET-ADVICE and own your world.

www.americanexpress.com/advisors

do more



**Financial
Advisors**

The competition never
saw you coming.
All they know is, you were there.

Meeting over a modem
isn't the same as meeting over a table.

So meet at a Four Points Hotels® by Sheraton. We provide the things
that get the job done. Plus all the essentials you
need, for less than you'd expect. And when you join
Starwood Preferred Guest™, you can be a part of the
loyalty program which brings you free nights at over
100 resorts worldwide. It's the fastest most rewarding
frequent guest program, combining the most
celebrated names in hotels and resorts.

For reservations call **1-800-325-3535**
or click to www.fourpoints.com.

STARWOOD PREFERRED GUEST

1
Restaurant

2
Meeting Rooms

3
Room Service

4
Fitness Center



Four Points®
HOTELS
Sheraton

For reservations
call 1-800-325-3535



SHERATON



FOUR POINTS



WESTIN



CAESARS



W HOTELS



LUXURY COLLECTION



Ever Try a Beaklock?

You may know **BILL GOLDBERG** as the Sandy Koufax of wrestling or the man who enters the ring blowing smoke through his nostrils, but you probably don't think of him as 285 lbs. of pure animal lover. Last week, however, Goldberg traded in his bikini briefs and leather boots for a suit and went to Capitol Hill to protest cockfighting and dogfighting. "I know when I step into the ring, that's my choice," he testified at a congressional briefing, "but



JOE MARQUETTE—AP
LAWRENCE SCHWARTZ/AP—GAMMA LIAISON

these animals, they have no choice." Goldberg says Steve Largent, the Representative from his home state of Oklahoma, one of only three states where cockfighting is still legal, nixed a meeting. Bad move. "I'm not sure why he wouldn't see me," Goldberg says. "I would think he'd want me in his corner, but we'll just see who the most popular man from Oklahoma is."

PEOPLE

By MICHELE ORECKLIN

GOOD NEWS

Obscure Alaskan Senator **TED STEVENS** appears on *The Tonight Show* with Jay Leno

Judge who sent **TOMMY LEE** to jail can find no evidence the rocker violated his parole by drinking

BAD NEWS

During impeachment hearings, Stevens is shown (repeatedly) picking his nose

This means Lee is free to go on tour. Maybe they can get him for his hair. It's a crime



Chili Con Carne, Hold the Carne

It seems **DIANE SAWYER** may have forfeited any chance at a lucrative Hormel endorsement. In a top-secret investigation for 20/20, the program she anchors, Sawyer installed hidden cameras in her apartment, then invited a group of the show's underlings over for "homemade" chili, ostensibly to discuss work. But while Sawyer's chili, which she ate with gusto, tasted fine, her guests got a meal spiked with salt. When she left the room, cameras taped staff members' denigrating comments. The stunt was designed for a segment exposing the fact that in social situations, people often lie. Upon learning of the ruse, some felt betrayed and one even contacted a lawyer. ABC killed the piece, denying Sawyer a major scoop on the possible existence of sycophancy in TV.



CAREER ARC

BRENDAN FRASER can play almost any role. Well, any role that finds a naïf thrust into unknown territory. Will his new film, *Blast from the Past*, add to his repertoire?



BLAST FROM THE PAST

OUR HERO EMERGES FROM ...

a bomb shelter after 30 years and into modern Los Angeles

COMIC MAYHEM ENSUES WHEN ...

he learns how to drive

IN THE END, HIS NAÏVE CHARM WINS OVER ...

Alicia Silverstone

GEORGE OF THE JUNGLE

the jungle after 25 years and into modern San Francisco

he learns how to wear shoes

Leslie Mann

ENCINO MAN

a block of ice after thousands of years and into modern Encino

he learns how to use a fork

Pauly Shore

Roger Rosenblatt

My Arbitrary Valentine

I WAS ABOUT TO SING TO YOU YOU WERE MEANT FOR ME FOR Valentine's Day—you remember that sentimental old song—when I came across this passage in Alice McDermott's novel *Charming Billy*, where the narrator hypothesizes that her father might not be her father if her mother's first fiancé hadn't been kept so long overseas in the Navy, thus giving her dad his chance with her. Here's what McDermott has to say about that: "Those of us who claim exclusivity in love do so with a liar's courage: there are a hundred opportunities, thousands over the years, for a sense of falsehood to seep in, for all that we imagine as inevitable to become arbitrary, for our history together to reveal itself as only a matter of chance and happenstance, nothing irrepeatable or irreplaceable, the circumstantial mingling of just one of the so many millions with just one more."

Do you suppose she's right? Chaos theory is pretty hard to take as it is, let alone on Valentine's Day, when exclusivity in love is what's at stake. Won't you be my Valentine? My irreplaceable, irreplaceable Valentine? Surely the implication of the day is that you were meant for me, I was meant for you. That movie *Sliding Doors*. What was that all about if not that the right she was destined to meet the right he?

Yet the scientist—or the gambler—in us has to admit that there is something in what McDermott says. Falling in love can seem fairly random, involving routines that could be applied to anyone: stares, smiles, witty remarks, revealing remarks, endearing remarks, hands touch, lips touch. We know the drill. Bow to your partner, curtsy to your corner. Suddenly your corner becomes your partner. Are the stars out tonight? I only have eyes for you. Or is it you?

It could be that we invent the fated-lovers theme as a protection against the discovery that we could hitch up with one of a hundred or a thousand others in a lifetime of circumstantial mingling and not know the difference. Worse, that we might not care. Men (pathetic romantics that we are) tend to dream up no fewer than half a dozen one-and-onlies in a day:

I stand at the deli counter, ordering a roast beef on rye with lettuce from a knockout waitress who looks as if she comes from India. She slices the roast beef and reaches for the lettuce. My arm brushes against her wrist. We fix each other in a long-gaze. The lights in the deli go out, and then, in the sweaty summer evening, with the red neon pastrami sign flashing in the window, we roll around on the checkered linoleum among the containers of cole slaw and potato salad with chives. In

the morning we run off together to set up a new deli in New Delhi. That's the way men "think." What we say is, "No mayo, please."

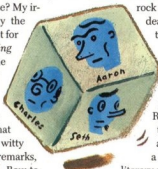
Still, even with men, there is the conviction that "we were meant for each other." For women it's the same old songs. "Two for tea, and you for me, alone." If we did not believe that, people would be like any other animals, spreading our feathers like the cock of the

rock and waiting for the nearest, who becomes the dearest. Would any bird really do? If Romeo had turned his head at the moment Juliet passed by, would another girl have turned his head just as easily? It is the east, and Hildegard is the sun.

Liar's courage aside, certain couples do seem destined. It is difficult to imagine substitute partners for Fred and Ginger, Rhett and Scarlett, Roy and Dale. Would a benevolent fate have tossed together George and Dale? Roy and Gracie? I have a hard time picturing Bonnie and Ozzie. There's a wizened couple who travel in New York semiliterary circles who are both so poisonous, it is impossible to believe the gods would have allowed them to infect two others.

Of course, a lot of this faith in destiny is pure egotism. To think that you and I were uniquely fated suggests that we were especially deserving of celestial attention. I can see how that would be true for you, but not for me ... unless you were selected for my improvement—sort of heavenly social work. No considerate deity would have allowed just anyone to be stuck with me. It had to be you.

But say McDermott is right, and you and I represent the commingling of just one of the so many millions with just one more. Who cares? If we have commingled by the dumbest luck, I'll take it. Anyway, how does anyone know that luck isn't another name for fate, that the arbitrary isn't inevitable, and that the appearance of chance and happenstance aren't simply heaven's way of amusing itself? As far as I'm concerned, babe, "I'm content./The angels must have sent you,/and they meant you just for me."



The new hybrid vehicle from Honda.
What's next, perpetual motion?



By combining an ultra-low emission engine with an electric motor, the Honda hybrid vehicle has brought the future of automotive transportation a little closer. Sooner than you might imagine. And before anyone else. You see, the Honda hybrid vehicle will be available later this year. At Honda, we're committed to developing environmentally responsible vehicles that reduce emissions and improve fuel economy. The future is, well, here.

HONDA
Thinking.

